WHY 30 MILLION PEOPLE READ*

SICK

75¢
NOT SO CHEAP

CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS

AUGUST 1979

SHLEPPERMAN THE MOVIE

JACK SPARLING

FREE! TWO PAGE ROCK STAR CUT OUT!

TV's PZAZ

HOW TO SUCCEED ON THE BOOB TUBE!

AND "DISCO" MANIA

*THEIR TV SETS ARE BUSTED

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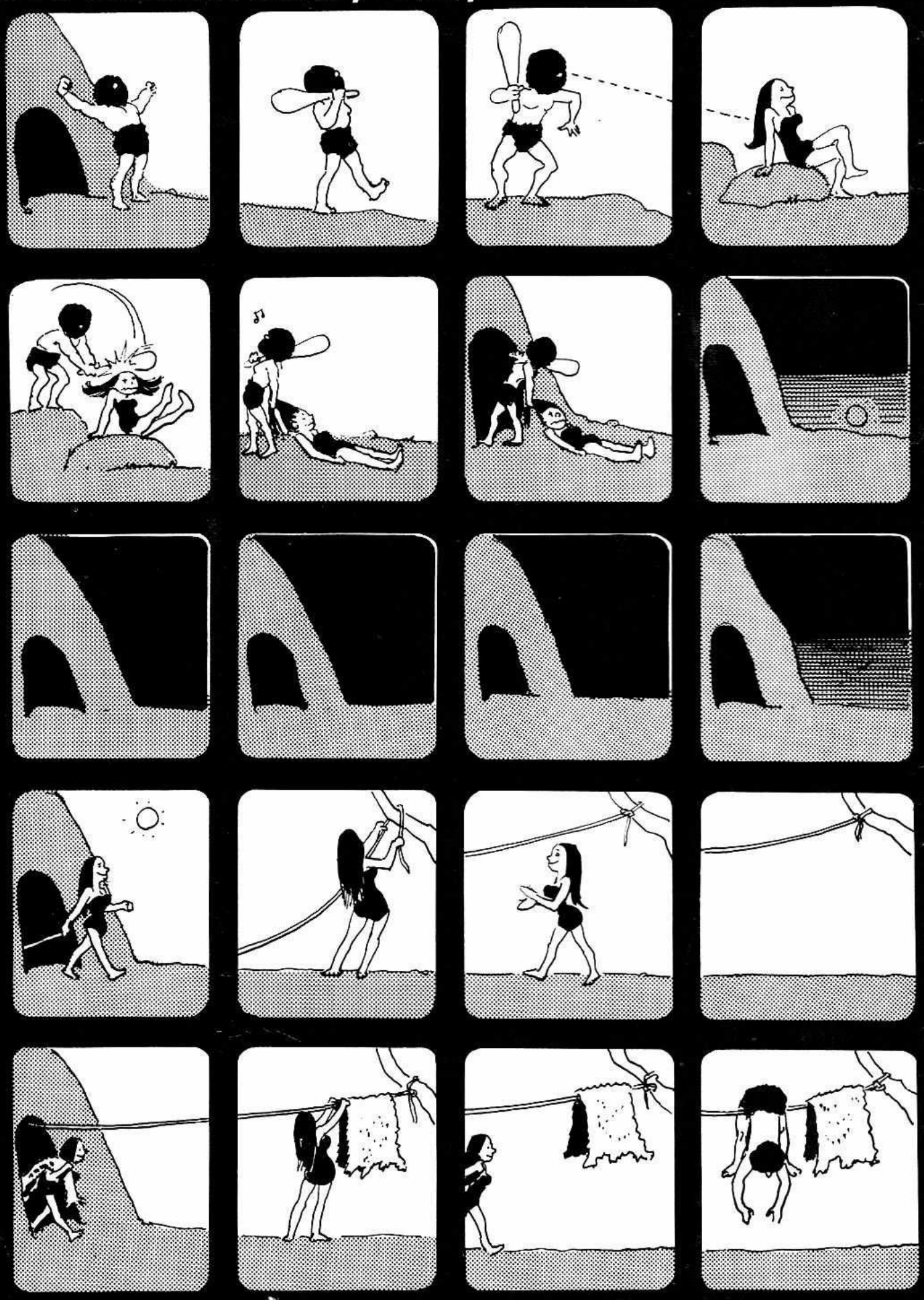
EYE-BALLING.....by Golly



Publisher
JOHN SANTANGELO, JR.

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SICK

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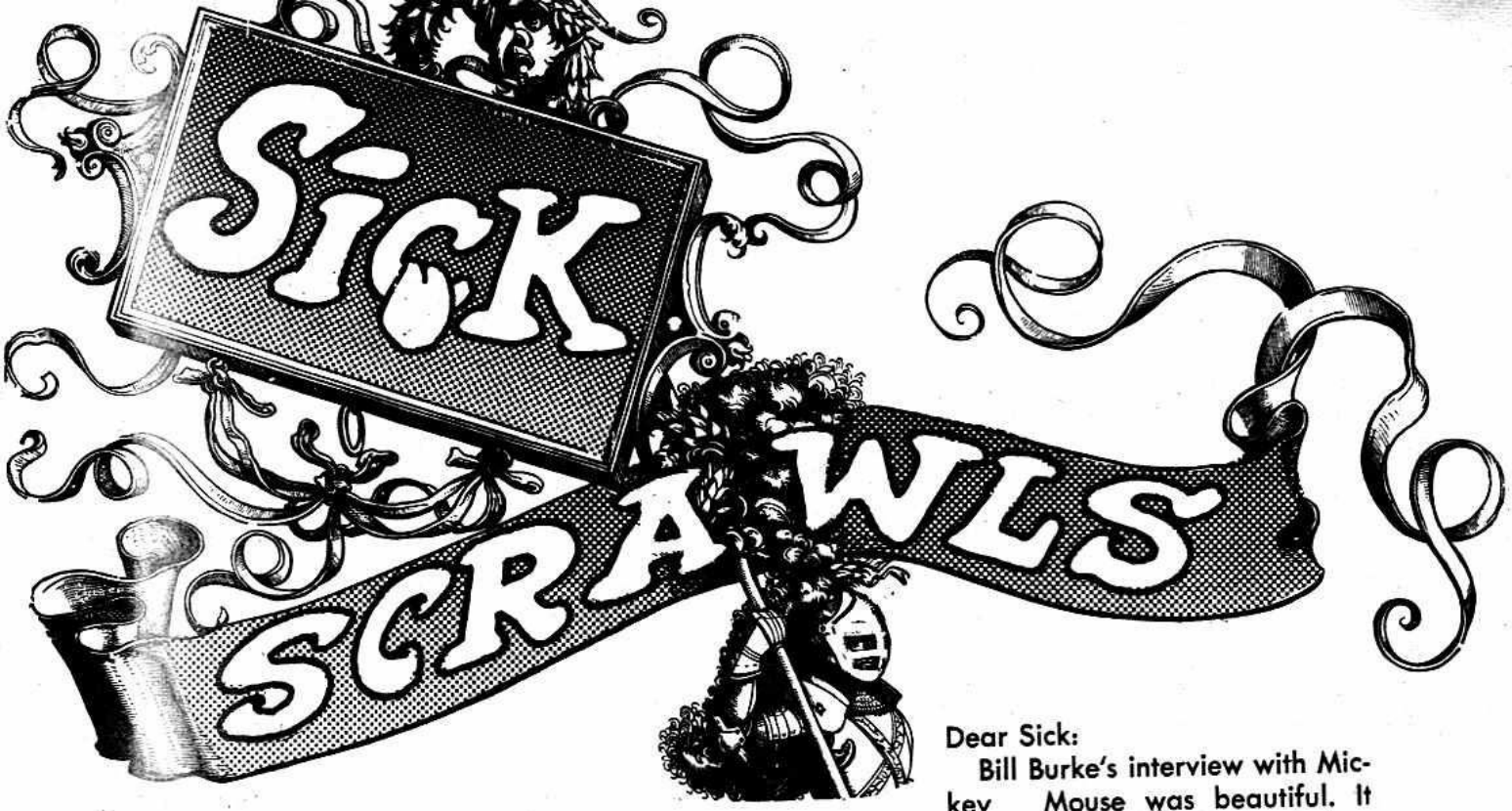
DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

SICK, publication #495640, published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc., Vol. 19, No. 128, Aug., 1979. Office of publication Charlton Bldg., Derby, CT. 06418. Second class mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, CT. Second Class Postage paid at Derby, CT. ©Copyright 1978 Charlton Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. (Printed in U.S.A.) Annual subscription $4.50. Subscription Manager: Gina Brunetti. Not responsible for loss or non-return of unsolicited manuscripts, songs or photos. Authorized for sale in the U.S.A., its territories, possessions and Canada only. Postmaster: Please send form 3579 to Charlton Publications, Inc., Charlton Bldg., Derby, CT. 06418.



Dear Sick:

The Murk and Mandy story was marvelous. But some of those old crows in "The Great "Boom" Boom! Even my father didn't know them, and He's older than God!

"Sick"cerely Yours
Bruce Riley
Waco, Texas

Dear Bruce,

Our father's researched the story. So of course we're relying on them.

Th' Editor

Dear Editor:

You never print any of my letters and I'm just as rotten to you as any of the ones you print. Rememer I told you I only buy your magazine to put under the short leg of our kitchen table. You didn't print it. What must one do to get a letter in Sick Scrawls?

As ever,
Danny Kronski
Johnstown, Pa.

Dear Danny:

Sorry about that. But we didn't print Gloria Goosegrease's letter either and she claims she buys a whole stack of Sick magazines to put under brake drums. The cars shouldn't sag, after she steals tires from parked cars.

Th' Editor

Dear Sick:

I was unable to find "Sick" on my news-stand, a worthy tipster of our nervous times. But I did find . . . "How to Cremate Yourself" . . ."Government Economics, and Other Fables" . . ."Outer Space for Rent" . . . and last and least, "Fossil Fuels are Fun" plain exasperated!

Distressed,
Mary McWorthy
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mary:

Sorry about the inconvenience. You could subscribe, thus doing away with foraging for "Sick.' '

Th' Editor

Dear Sick:

Bill Burke's interview with Mickey Mouse was beautiful. It just shows what Hollywood does with its old actors.

Sincerely,
Betty Grabbet
Old Orchard Beach
Maine

Dear Betty:

Society's throwaways but it's not confined to them. We're a nation of "the young, the smug and the stupid." An appelation richly deserved by 99% of our top executives, both in government and industry.

Th' Editor

Dear Editor:

"Super-Cool" was a blast! . . . it was down under! Replete! Torture baby! . . . Squash-city! . . . Silent punk rock!

We dig,
Signed,
The damned if we do
The Big Apple,
U S of A

Dear T-D-I-W-D:

Nice to be of service. We guess.

Th' Editor

"SICK" IS NOT CHEAP HUMOR!
WHY PAY LESS FOR THE BEST!

Dear Sick:

I notice an under-current in your magazine of a dislike for the "boob-tube," which I applaude. I am beginning to see it as the insidious destroyer of our nation. I don't have to tell you what It's done to the presidency. In thirty years that office has become a sideshow. History of those thirty years validates my statement . . . but it, it's the family . . . my family, they drives me crazy. The kids are glued to the tube, their conversation has deteriorated to commercial mumbo jumbo, and their report cards are so bad, I can't bear to tell you! Then we come to the master of the household you couldn't find him for beer cans and screaming sports announcers. Now you'll notice I said couldnt', meaning the past tense. Right!

In a burst of reality, seldom practiced by yours truly, I tossed the TV sets out of the house . . . two of the kids ran away. Three others impose on the neighbors for hours, which makes me the neighborhood you - know-what! The old man . . . why he drinks his beer and watches his TV at the local pub and my house is beautiful and quiet. Now since I have all this free time on my hands I'm either looking for a new hobby or a new hubby.

"Sick"cerely
Brenda Johnson
Freeport, L.I.

Dear Brenda:

I do believe you've said it all. And good luck in your pursuits.

Th' Editor

Dear Editor:

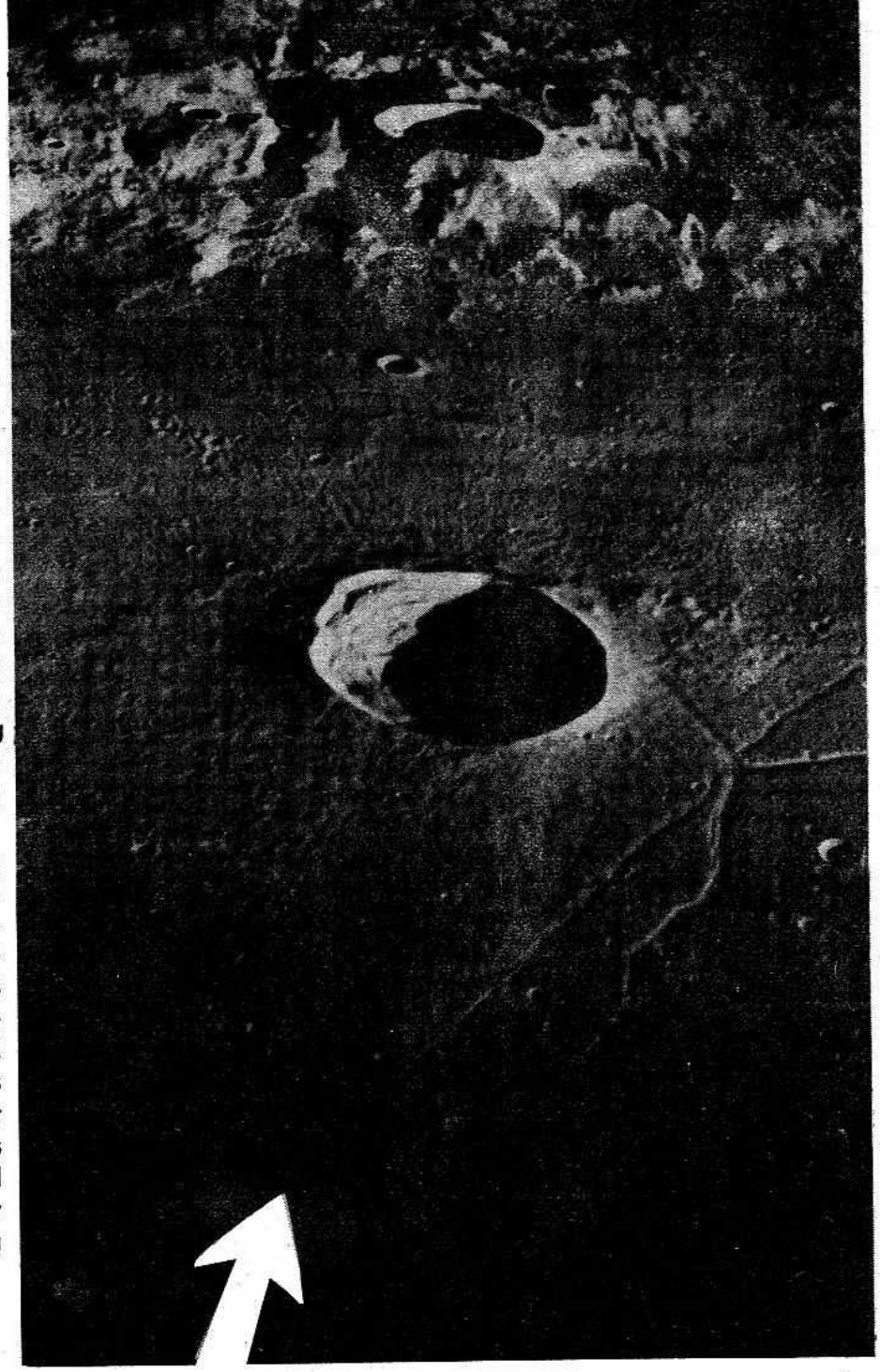
I don't see why your story of "Murk and Mandy" wasn't longer I love that show.

"Sick"cerely,
Debbie Grovner
Washington, D. C.

Dear Debbie:

Your're right.

Th' Editor



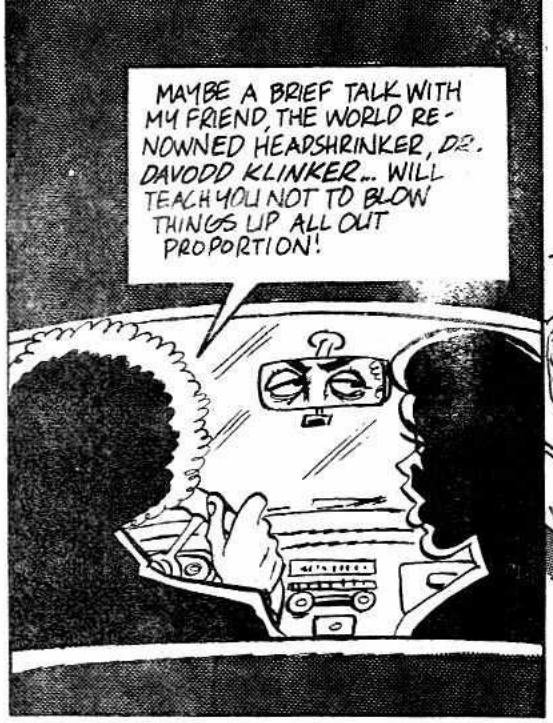
"SICK'S SALESMEN ARE STAKING OUT NEW TERRITORY! SHOULD YOUR NEWS DEALER BE OUT OF COPIES ,AT THE MOMENT ,YOU CAN SEE WHY!

INCIDENTALLY, SUBSCRIBING ELIMINATES LOOKING,AND IT'S CHEAPER!

IN RECENT YEARS, A LOT OF ATTENTION HAS BEEN PAID TO THE MYSTERY OF WHETHER THERE IS ANY KIND OF INTELLIGENT LIFE OUT THERE IN SPACE! WE HEAR TALES OF CLOSE ENCOUNTERS WITH ALIENS, PEOPLE BEING WISKED OFF IN SPACE SHIPS, AND THE SUCH. BUT ALL OF THIS SUPPOSED EXTRATERRESTRIAL ACTIVITY LEADS TO THE BIGGEST MYSTERY OF ALL... IF THIS LIFE FROM SPACE IS INDEED SO INTELLIGENT, WHY ON EARTH ARE THEY BOTHERING WITH US?!! (PRESENT READER INCLUDED, OF COURSE!)

Invasion of the Booby Snatchers

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK


MAYBE A BRIEF TALK WITH MY FRIEND, THE WORLD RENOWNED HEADSHRINKER, DR. DAVODD KLINKER... WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO BLOW THINGS UP ALL OUT PROPORTION!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
BUMP
SCREECH

THEY'RE COMING!--PLEASE!--RUN!--THEY'RE COMING!--YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

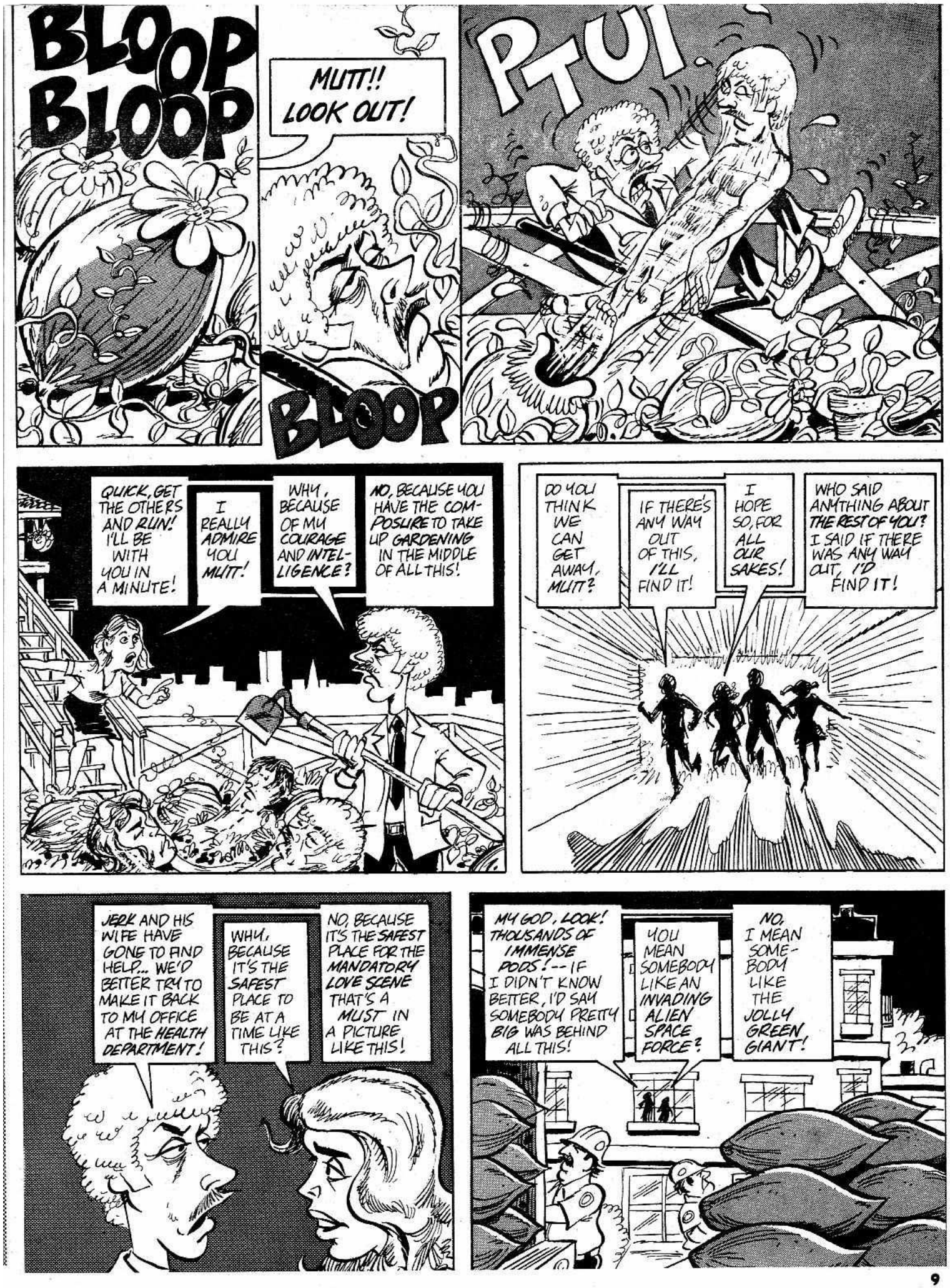
YOU SEE... THAT MAN WHO JUMPED ON OUR HOOD WASN'T AFRAID TO EXPRESS HIMSELF!--YOU SHOULD FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE, ELOUISABETH!
BUT HE RAN AROUND THE CORNER AND WAS RUN OVER AND KILLED BY A CAR!
YES, WELL, ABSOLUTE SELF-EXPRESSION DOES HAVE A FEW MINOR DRAWBACKS!

...THERE, ELOUISABETH, I'VE SPENT THE LAST HALF HOUR EXPLAING TO YOU HOW THIS UP-TIGHT SOCIETY OF OURS CREATES PROBLEMS LIKE YOURS!... NOW, DO YOU FEEL THAT YOU KNOW ANYTHING NEW?
YES INDEED! YOU'VE STRENGTHENED MY SUSPICION THAT PSYCHIATRIC LICENCES ARE NOW BEING SOLD BY THE SEARS AND ROEBUCK CO.

WAIT!...TO STRENGTHEN MY THEORY, OUR FRIEND JERK, HERE IS LETTING ME STAGE THIS FAKE ATTACK ON HIM! WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?
I THINK I KNOW HOW JERK THERE, GOT HIS NAME!
SPLAT

IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF PSYCHOTIC DISEASE, DAVODD!...AND BEFORE I TAKE ELOUISABETH HOME, TELL ME... WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED AFTER TREATING HUNDREDS OF THESE NUTTSY PEOPLE?
IT'S TRAGIC AND SAD, MUTT... BUT ONE IMPORTANT THING THAT I'VE LEARNED AFTER COUNSELING THESE PEOPLE, IS HOW TO LAUGH ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK!

OH, JERK, JERK... THERE'S SOME KIND OF HORRIBLE THING IN THERE... IT'S GHASTLY... IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FROM OUTER SPACE!
PLEASE, CALM DOWN, HONEY! KEEP COOL!... THERE'S ONLY ONE SENSIBLE THING TO DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS... READY...
BLOTSKY
MUD BATHS
HELLP!!
MY GOD... IT'S UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN... WAIT!-- YES!-- YES IT DOES LOOK FAMILIAR! I HAVE SEEN SOMETHING SIMILAR!
WHERE, MUTT, WHERE?! FOR GOD'S SAKE, TELL US!
YES!... THIS IS A DEAD RINGER FOR THE MOO GOO GAI PAN AT FONG WU'S CHINESE RESTAURANT!
LOOK, I HAVE TO GO AND SAVE ELOUSYBETH!-- YOU CALL DAVODD KLINKER, RIGHT AWAY!
BUT WHY CALL A PSYCHIATRIST IN ON A CASE LIKE THIS?
BECAUSE THIS PSYCHIATRIST IS THE ONLY EXPERT AROUND ON CHINESE FOOD!
DAVODD THANK GOD YOU GOT HERE... WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK IT IS?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE!?... IS EVERYBODY GOING CRAZY?!... I MERELY WALK OVER HERE FOR SOME FRESH AIR, AND RIGHT AWAY, YOU THINK THAT I'M PUSHING A BODY OUT THE WINDOW!
YOU'LL ALL BE SAFE, HERE, IN YOUR APARTMENT, MUTT... GET SOME SLEEP!... I ALREADY GAVE ELOUSYBETH A SEDATIVE!
THANKS, DAVODD, WHAT DID YOU GIVE HER, VALIUM?
NO, SOMETHING A LITTLE STRONGER, AND FAR MORE EFFECTIVE THAN VALIUM, MUTT!-- A GOOD RIGHT CROSS!
ZZZZZZZZZZ
PLOP
PLOP
PLOP

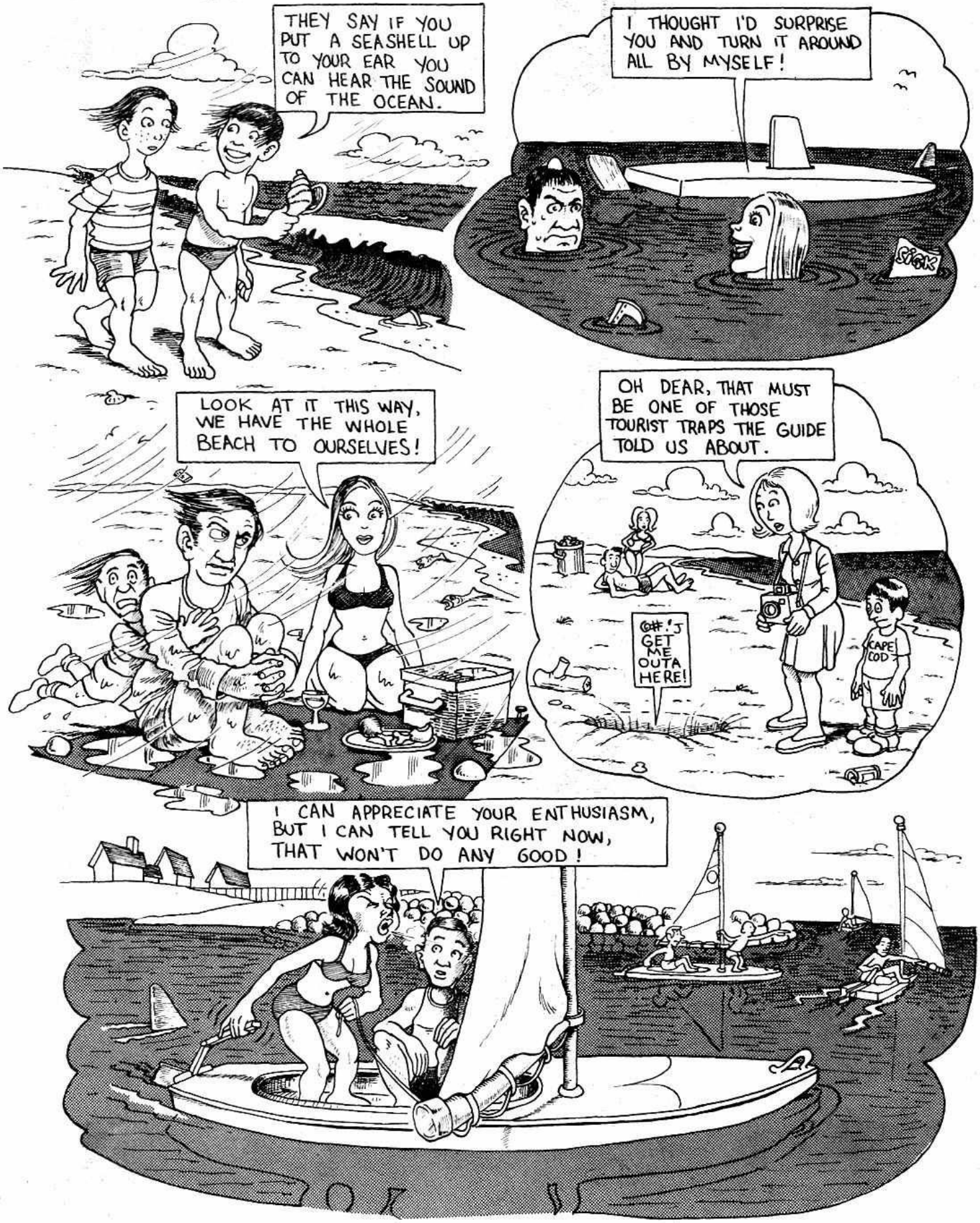

BLOOP BLOOP
MUTT!! LOOK OUT!
BLOOP
PTUI
QUICK, GET THE OTHERS AND RUN! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!
I REALLY ADMIRE YOU MUTT!
WHY, BECAUSE OF MY COURAGE AND INTELLIGENCE?
NO, BECAUSE YOU HAVE THE COMPOSURE TO TAKE UP GARDENING IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS!
DO YOU THINK WE CAN GET AWAY, MUTT?
IF THERE'S ANY WAY OUT OF THIS, I'LL FIND IT!
I HOPE SO, FOR ALL OUR SAKES!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THE REST OF YOU? I SAID IF THERE WAS ANY WAY OUT, I'D FIND IT!
JERK AND HIS WIFE HAVE GONE TO FIND HELP... WE'D BETTER TRY TO MAKE IT BACK TO MY OFFICE AT THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT!
WHY, BECAUSE IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE TO BE AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
NO, BECAUSE IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE FOR THE MANDATORY LOVE SCENE THAT'S A MUST IN A PICTURE LIKE THIS!
MY GOD, LOOK! THOUSANDS OF IMMENSE PODS! -- IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY SOMEBODY PRETTY BIG WAS BEHIND ALL THIS!
YOU MEAN SOMEBODY LIKE AN INVADING ALIEN SPACE FORCE?
NO, I MEAN SOMEBODY LIKE THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!-- WE'LL HAVE TO ACT EXACTLY LIKE THEM!-- JUST LIKE ZOMBIES!
THAT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU, MUTT!
HOW'S THAT?
JUST PRETEND YOU'RE MAKING LOVE TO ME AGAIN!
LOOK! THERE'S THE WAREHOUSE WHERE THEY'RE CULTIVATING THOSE GIANT POODS! WE'LL HAVE TO DESTROY IT!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING THAT WE MUST BE CAREFUL OF, MY LOVE... THAT IS, UNDER ABSOLUTELY NO CIRCUMSTANCES, MUST WE FALL...
...ASLEEP!
STOP MUTT!-- YOU MUSTN'T TRY TO DESTROY US!-- IT'S BETTER THIS WAY... YOU'LL SEE!
OH, IT'S NOT THAT I REALLY MIND BEING TAKEN OVER BY AN ALIEN BEING!
WHAT IS IT THEN?
IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF HAVING A GIANT PICKLE FOR A MOTHER!
MUTT!... MUTT... IT'S ME, JERK'S WIFE!-- I... OH, NO,... YOU... YOU'RE ONE OF...
SHH... I'M JUST PRETENDING TO BE ONE OF THEM, LIKE YOU!-- ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO OPEN UP A RESTAURANT AND WE'LL CLEAN UP!
WHAT? A RESTAURANT'S GOING TO HELP US?
SURE, ALL WE NEED IS A COUPLE OF TONS OF COW MANURE!
YUK! WHY COW MANURE?
WELL, WHAT THE HECK DO YOU THINK "PLANTS" EAT!!!
THE END

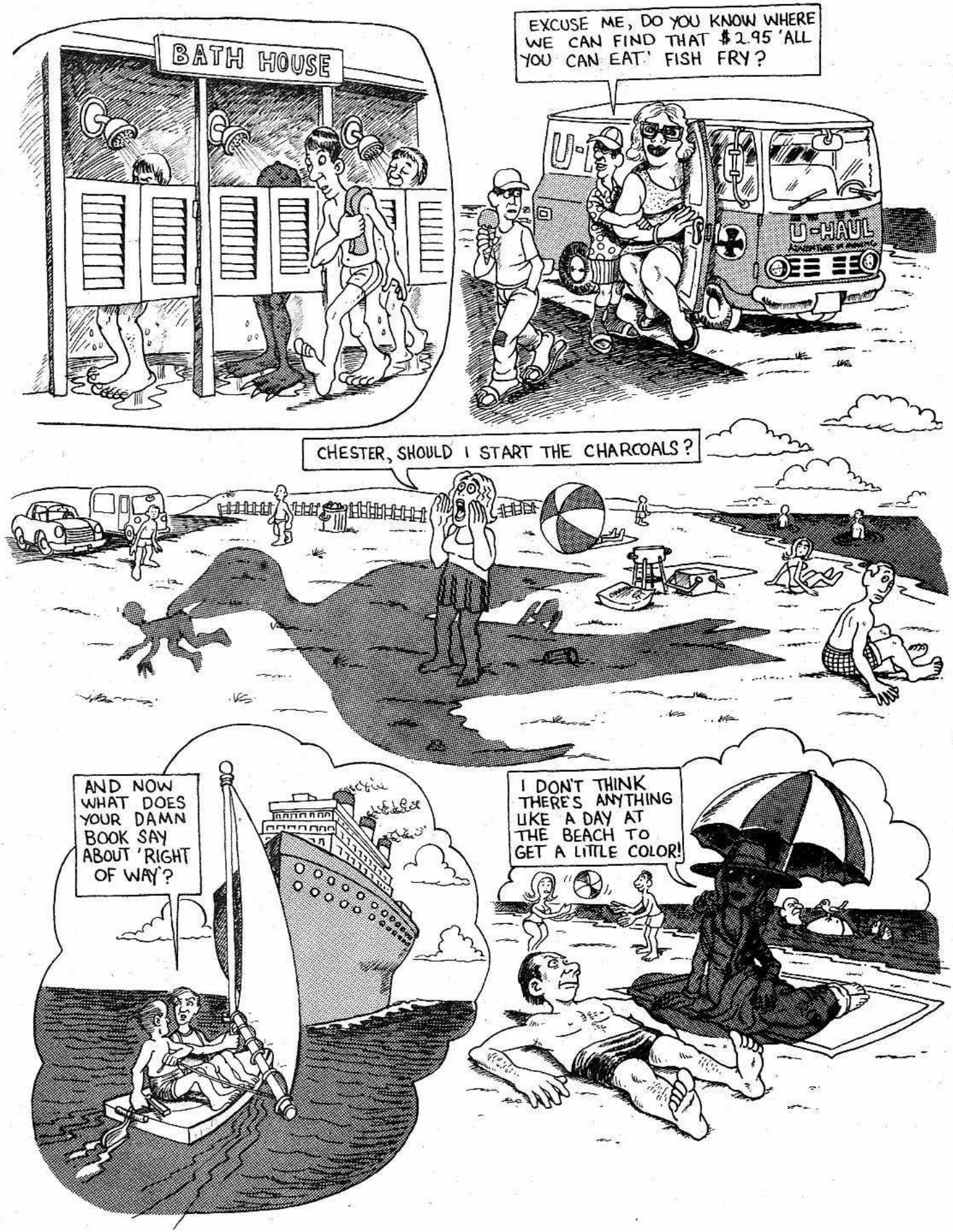
DON'T SAY WE DON'T LOVE YOU, BECAUSE NOW WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU...

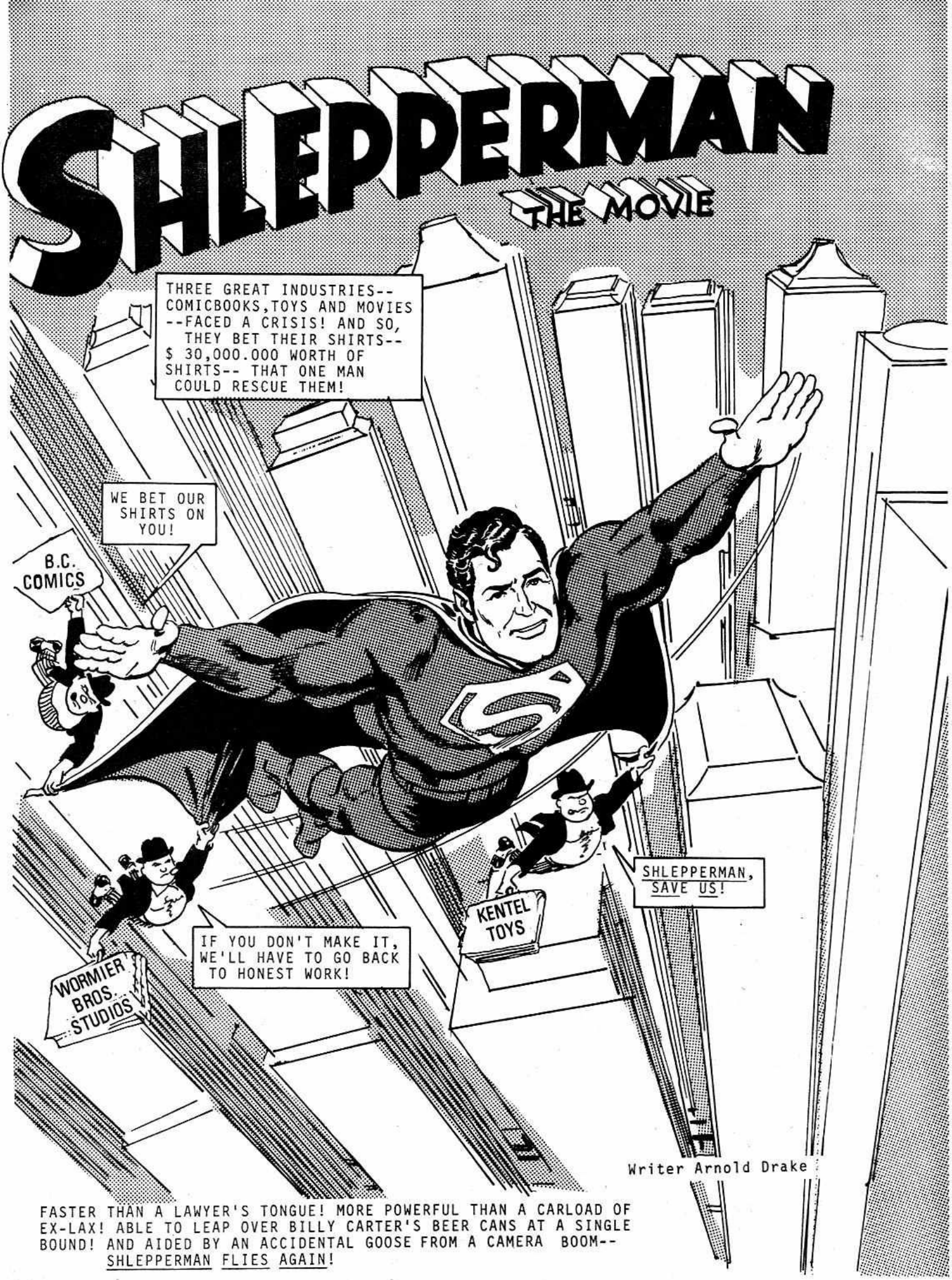
SEA "SICK"NESS

by Bill Burke



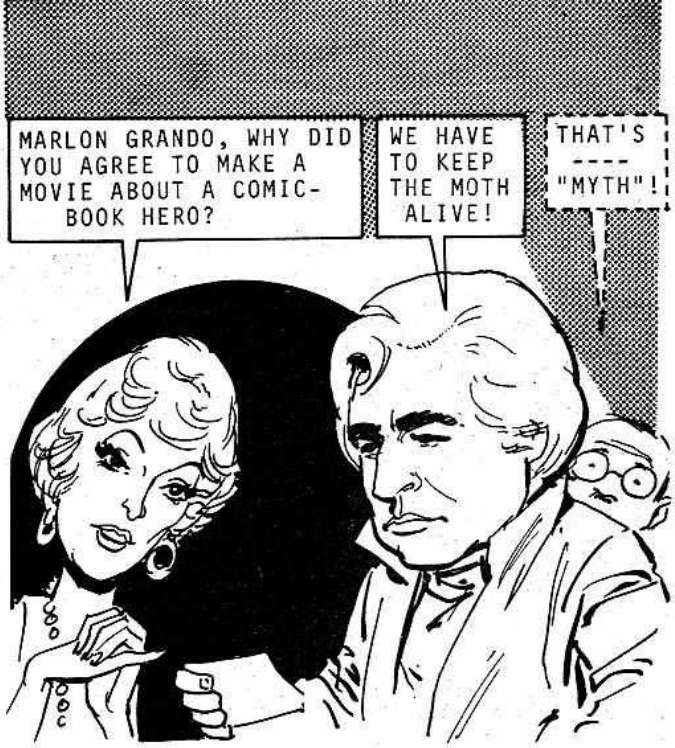
HONESTLY, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHERE ALL THESE FLIES ARE COMING FROM.
DON'T BE SILLY, EVERYTHING IN THE SEA IS MORE SCARED OF YOU THAN YOU ARE OF IT!
WHAT ARE YOU ALL SMILES FOR?
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME TODAY THAT SOMEONE COMPLIMENTED ME ON MY TAN!
GRANDFATHER WHY CAN'T WE JUST BUILD A SAND CASTLE?
DID YOU REMEMBER TO TELL DADDY WHERE YOU BURIED THE HOT CHARCOALS?

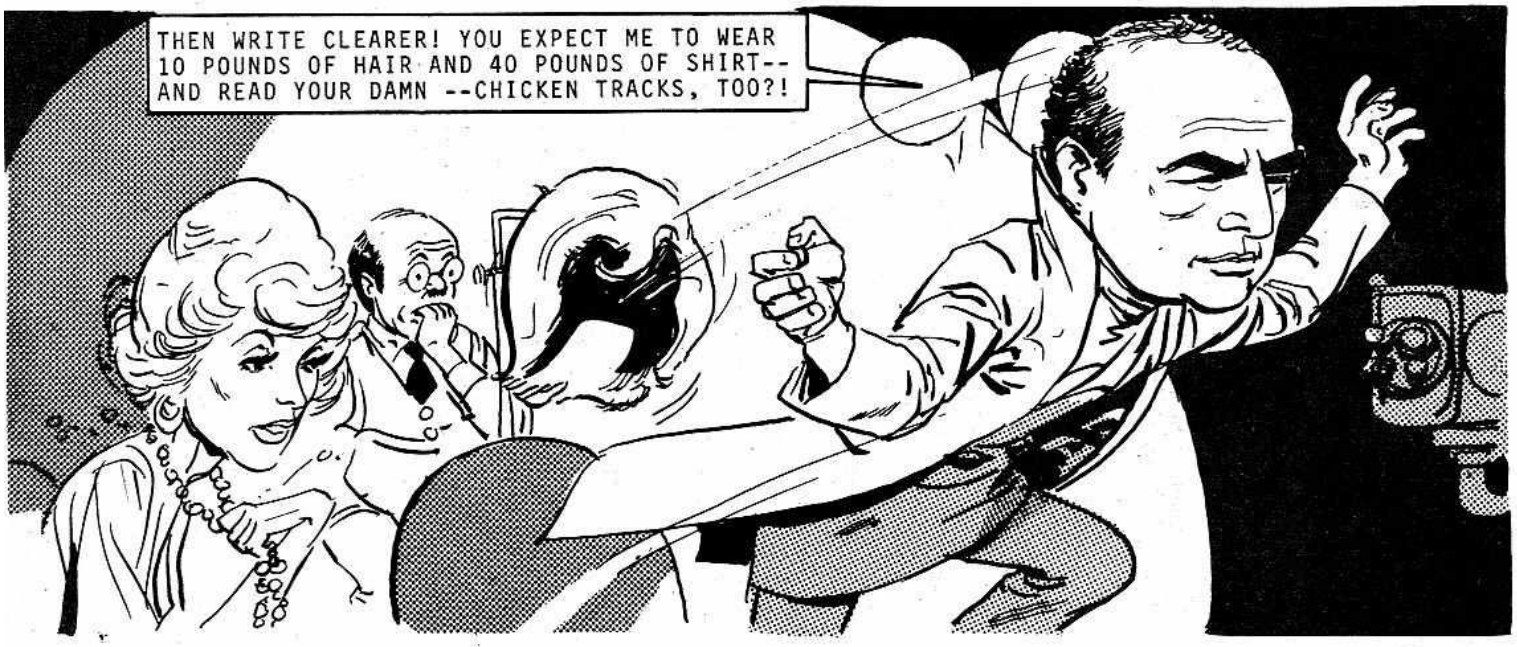

BATH HOUSE
EXCUSE ME, DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND THAT $2.95 'ALL YOU CAN EAT' FISH FRY?
U-HAUL
CHESTER, SHOULD I START THE CHARCOALS?
AND NOW WHAT DOES YOUR DAMN BOOK SAY ABOUT 'RIGHT OF WAY'?
I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING LIKE A DAY AT THE BEACH TO GET A LITTLE COLOR!

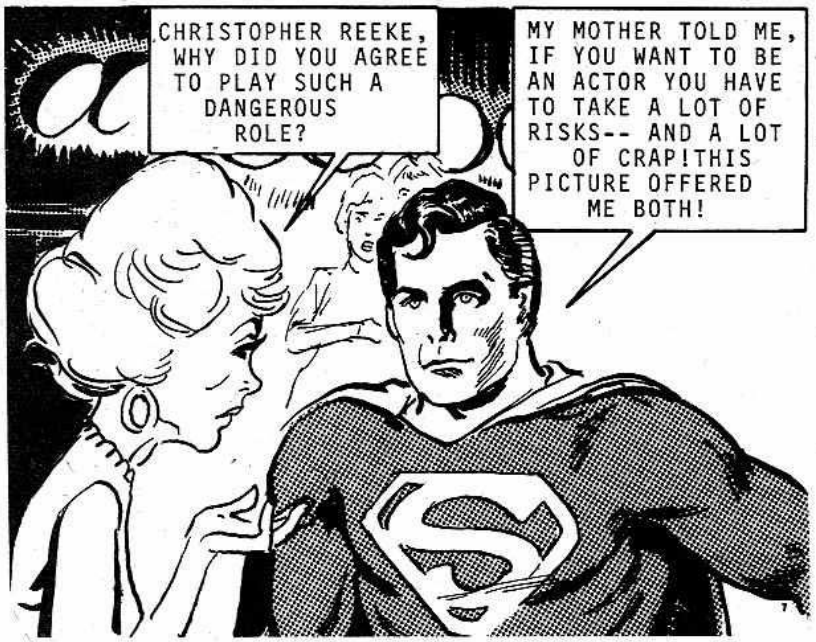


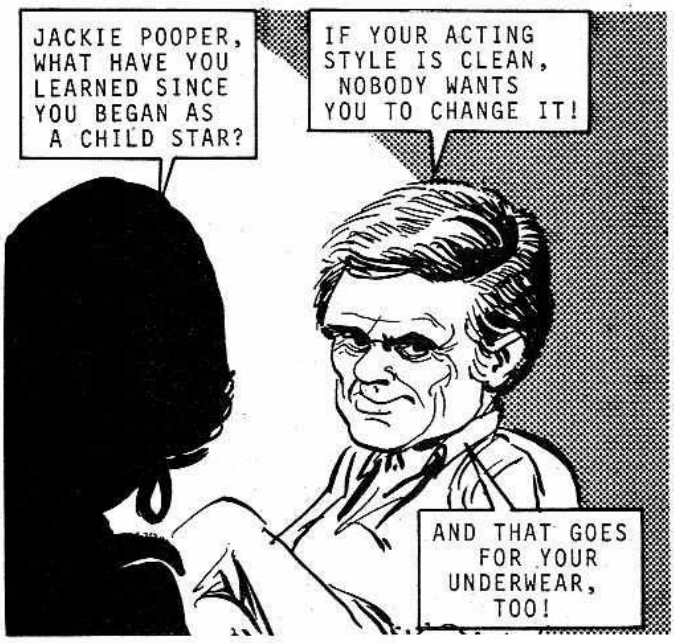
FASTER THAN A LAWYER'S TONGUE! MORE POWERFUL THAN A CARLOAD OF EX-LAX! ABLE TO LEAP OVER BILLY CARTER'S BEER CANS AT A SINGLE BOUND! AND AIDED BY AN ACCIDENTAL GOOSE FROM A CAMERA BOOM-- SHLEPPERMAN FLIES AGAIN!

HELLO, FRENZIED FANS OF FABULOUS FILM-LAND! TODAY, I'LL REVIEW A SENSATIONAL NEW EPIC FROM TINSELTOWN--SHLEPPERMAN!
BUT FIRST, SOME INTERVIEWS WITH THE STARS!


MARLON GRANDO, WHY DID YOU AGREE TO MAKE A MOVIE ABOUT A COMIC-BOOK HERO?
WE HAVE TO KEEP THE MOTH ALIVE!
THAT'S ---- "MYTH"!


THEN WRITE CLEARER! YOU EXPECT ME TO WEAR 10 POUNDS OF HAIR AND 40 POUNDS OF SHIRT-- AND READ YOUR DAMN --CHICKEN TRACKS, TOO?!

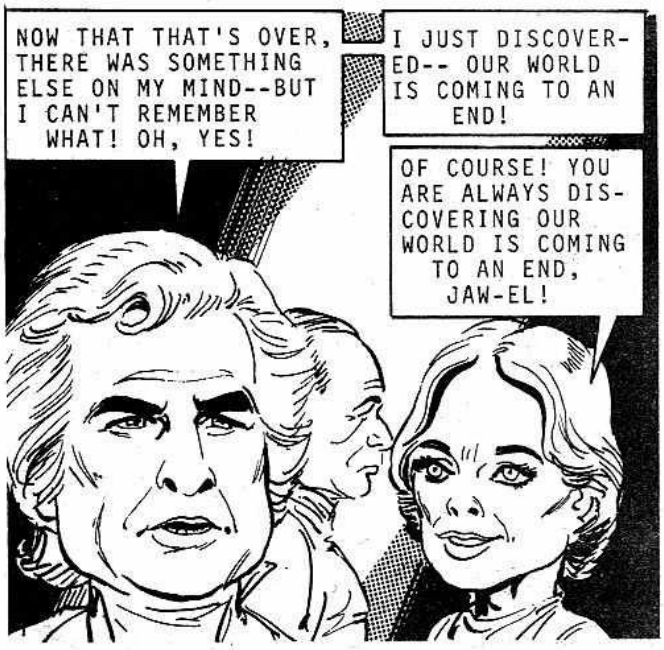

CHRISTOPHER REEKE, WHY DID YOU AGREE TO PLAY SUCH A DANGEROUS ROLE?
MY MOTHER TOLD ME, IF YOU WANT TO BE AN ACTOR YOU HAVE TO TAKE A LOT OF RISKS-- AND A LOT OF CRAP! THIS PICTURE OFFERED ME BOTH!

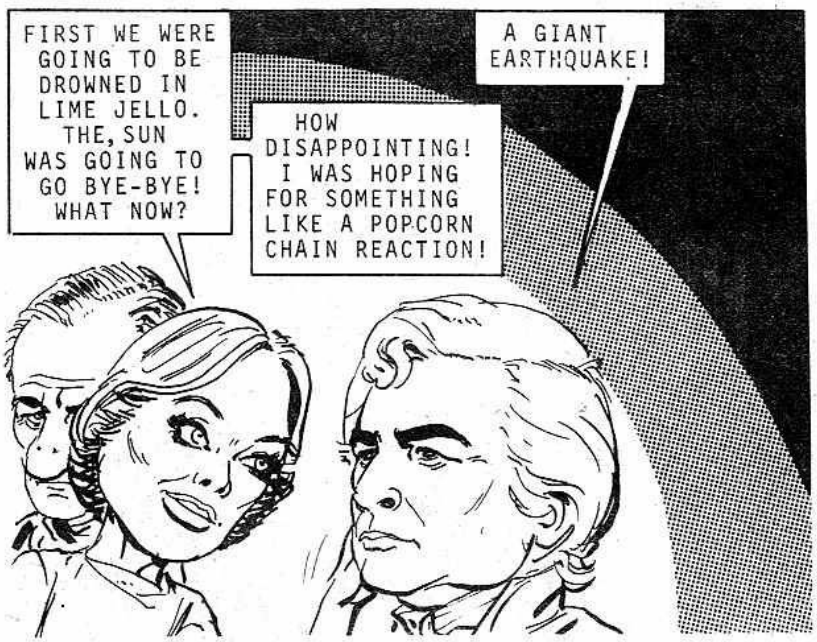

JACKIE POOPER, WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED SINCE YOU BEGAN AS A CHILD STAR?
IF YOUR ACTING STYLE IS CLEAN, NOBODY WANTS YOU TO CHANGE IT!
AND THAT GOES FOR YOUR UNDERWEAR, TOO!

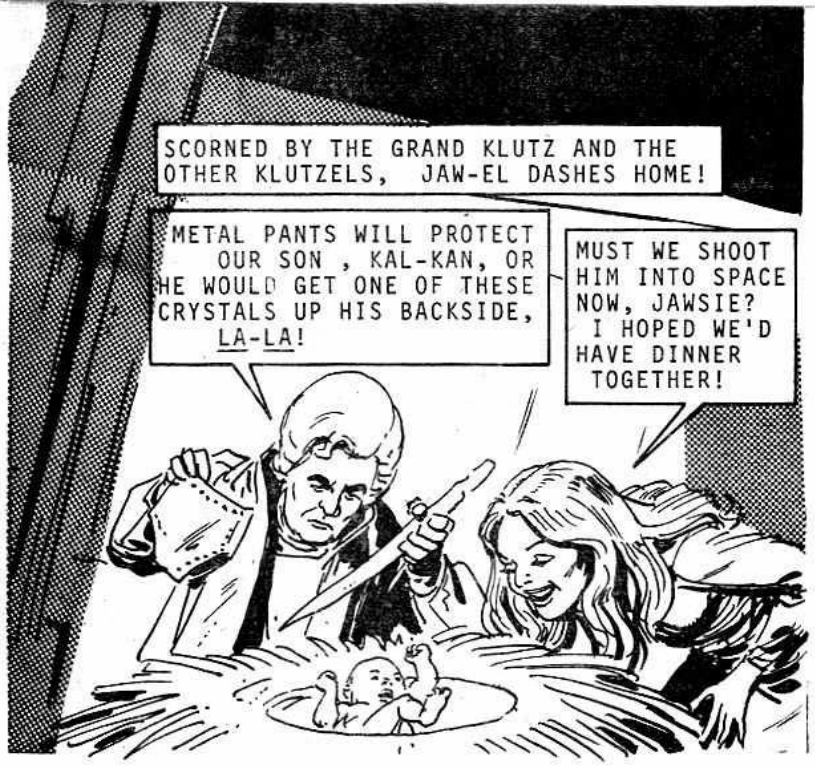
NOW ABOUT THE FILM! OUR STORY BEGINS ON THE PLANET KRAPTON WHERE A STRANGE TRIAL IS UNDERWAY!
OH, GREAT KLUTZ! I IMPLORE YOU TO BANISH THESE JAUNDICED JACKALS TO ETERNAL OBLIVION--AN INFINITE INCARCERATION UNDER THE DIREST OF DURESS!
TALK! TALK! TALK! NO WONDER YOUR NAME IS JAW-EL!

THEY STAND CONVICTED! LET THE GREAT COMPACTOR TAKE THEM AWAY!.
JAW-EL, YOU WAIT TILL WE GET OUT OF THESE HULA HOOPS!

HELLLLP! WE'RE DOOMED TO BE IMPRISONED IN THIS MIRROR FOREVER--OR UNTIL THE STUDIO MAKES THE SEQUEL!
AND--(KAFF-KAFF!)--TO BREATHE CLOUDS OF FACE POWDER FOR AN ETERNITY! (KAFF-KAFF!)


NOW THAT THAT'S OVER, THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE ON MY MIND--BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT! OH, YES!
I JUST DISCOVERED-- OUR WORLD IS COMING TO AN END!
OF COURSE! YOU ARE ALWAYS DISCOVERING OUR WORLD IS COMING TO AN END, JAW-EL!

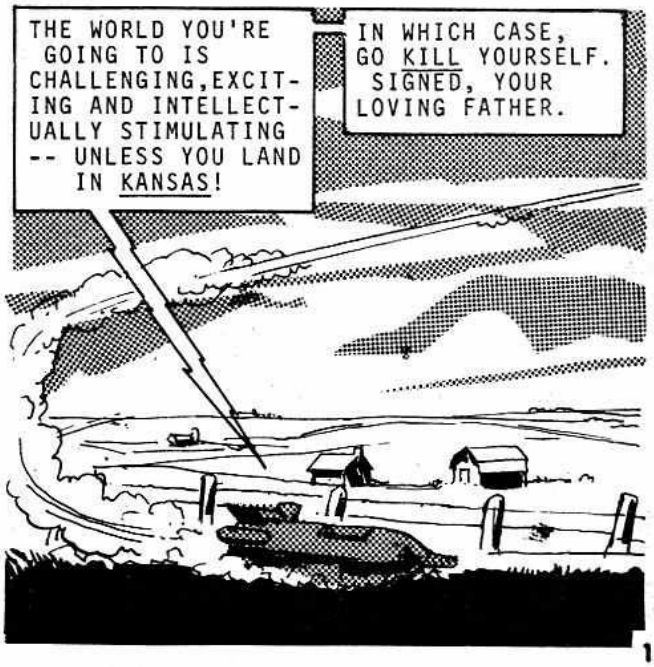

FIRST WE WERE GOING TO BE DROWNED IN LIME JELLO. THE, SUN WAS GOING TO GO BYE-BYE! WHAT NOW?
A GIANT EARTHQUAKE!
HOW DISAPPOINTING! I WAS HOPING FOR SOMETHING LIKE A POPCORN CHAIN REACTION!


SCORNED BY THE GRAND KLUTZ AND THE OTHER KLUTZELS, JAW-EL DASHES HOME!
METAL PANTS WILL PROTECT OUR SON , KAL-KAN, OR HE WOULD GET ONE OF THESE CRYSTALS UP HIS BACKSIDE, LA-LA!
MUST WE SHOOT HIM INTO SPACE NOW, JAWSIE? I HOPED WE'D HAVE DINNER TOGETHER!

FABULOUS ROCKET DESIGN! WHERE'D YOU GET THE IDEA, JAWSIE?
FROM A XMAS TREE ORNAMENT WHEN I WAS A KID!
BUT WE DON'T CELEBRATE XMAS ON KRAPTON!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A RAP IN THE TEETH--BEFORE THE PLANET EXPLODES?

THUS DO THE NAUGHTY, DISBELIEVERS OF THE GRAND KLUTZEL ALL DIE!
WE'RE ALL BEING BURIED ALIVE! STOP SMILING! AYEEEE!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW TO ACT!
THEN-- STOP ACTING! EEYAAAAAAA!

DEAR KAL-KAN: WHEN YOU HEAR THESE TAPES, DEPENDING ON HOW GOOD A PREDICTOR I AM, YOUR MOTHER AND I--WILL EITHER BE DEAD OR AT THE BEACH!


THE WORLD YOU'RE GOING TO IS CHALLENGING, EXCITING AND INTELLECTUALLY STIMULATING -- UNLESS YOU LAND IN KANSAS!
IN WHICH CASE, GO KILL YOURSELF. SIGNED, YOUR LOVING FATHER.

NOW COME THE KENTS, TWO OF THE MOST MOST DECENT AND BORING PEOPLE YOU'D EVER WANT TO MEET!

WE STOPPED TO FIX A FLAT AND FOUND A BABY IN A WHEATFIELD! ARE-N'T YOU HAPPY, MARTHA CLUCK KENT?

OH, IT'S ALL RIGHT, JONATHON. BUT I WAS HOPING IT WOULD BE IN A BULLRUSH!

THEN, AS PA JACKS UP THE CAR...

THAT'S IT, SON! JUST A LITTLE HIGHER WHILE I--

YOWEE! LOOK AT WHAT THE BOY IS DOING, MARTHA!

I KNOW! I TOLD HIM HE'D GET ICKY STICKY FILTHY, BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME!

YOU WANT TO NAME THE BOY FOR YOUR FAMILY-- CLUCK KENT?!

IT'S BETTER THAN YOUR IDEA-- LARK KENT! NAM-ING A CHILD FOR TWO CIGARETTES! POO!

BESIDES! EVEN THE CHICKENS LOVE MY NAME!

LATER, SUDDEN TRAGEDY!

WHAT IS IT, DAD? YOUR HEART?

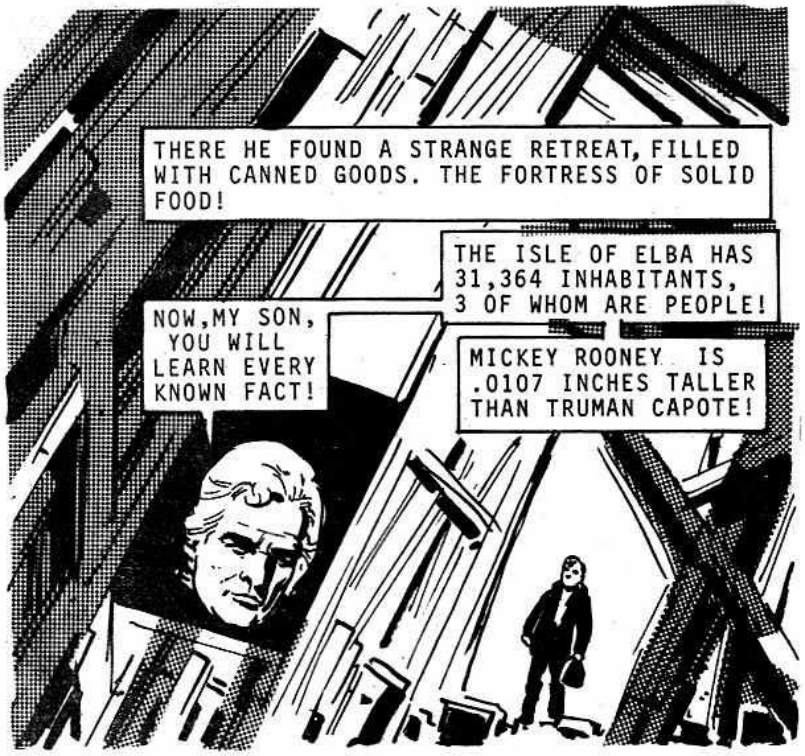
NO--GASP! --ACTUALLY-- (CHOKE!)-- IT'S YOUR MOTHER!

THAT SMALL, SHY, DECENT WOMAN IS -- VERY SEX-UALLY DEMANDING! ARRRRRRGH!

IN TIME, ONE OF THE KRAPTON CRYSTALS ACTIVATES AND LEADS HIM TO THE ARCTIC WASTES

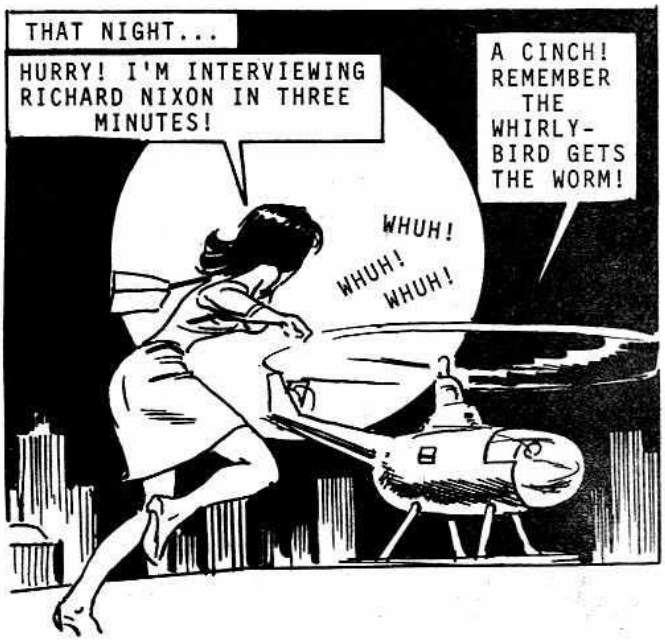
I DON'T KNOW WHAT MYSTERIOUS FORCE HAS IRRESISTABLY DRAWN ME HERE BUT I MUST FIND OUT--

-- BEFORE I FREEZE MY TOOTSIES!


THERE HE FOUND A STRANGE RETREAT, FILLED WITH CANNED GOODS. THE FORTRESS OF SOLID FOOD!
THE ISLE OF ELBA HAS 31,364 INHABITANTS, 3 OF WHOM ARE PEOPLE!
NOW, MY SON, YOU WILL LEARN EVERY KNOWN FACT!
MICKEY ROONEY IS .0107 INCHES TALLER THAN TRUMAN CAPOTE!

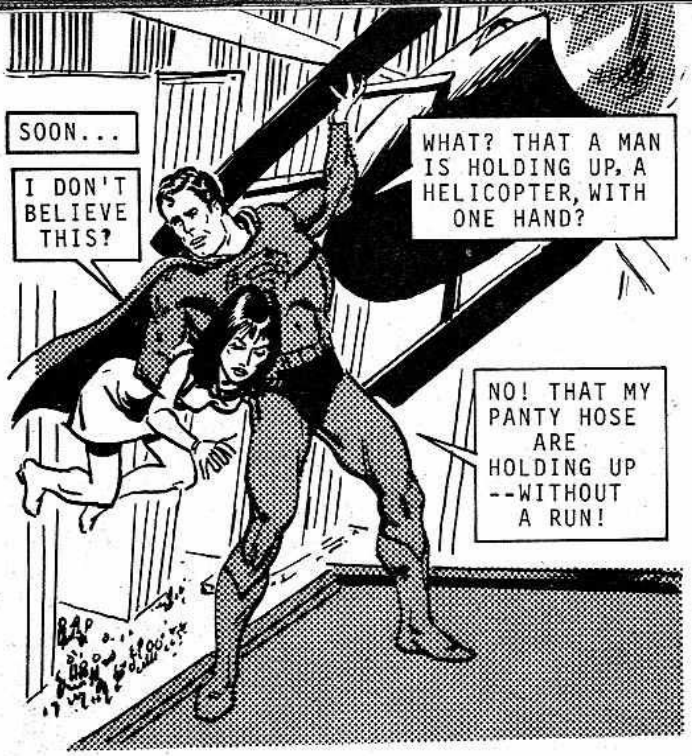
FINALLY, WITH ALL THE EXISTENT KNOWLEDGE, HE GOT A JOB DEMANDING --NONE!
SLOIST LANE, MEET CLUCK KENT, OUR NEW STAR REPORTER!
WHAT?! GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY HE DESERVES THAT JOB?

BECAUSE I SAID SO! AND I'M THE--BOSS!
THAT'S DIFFERENT! I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD A COGENT REASON!

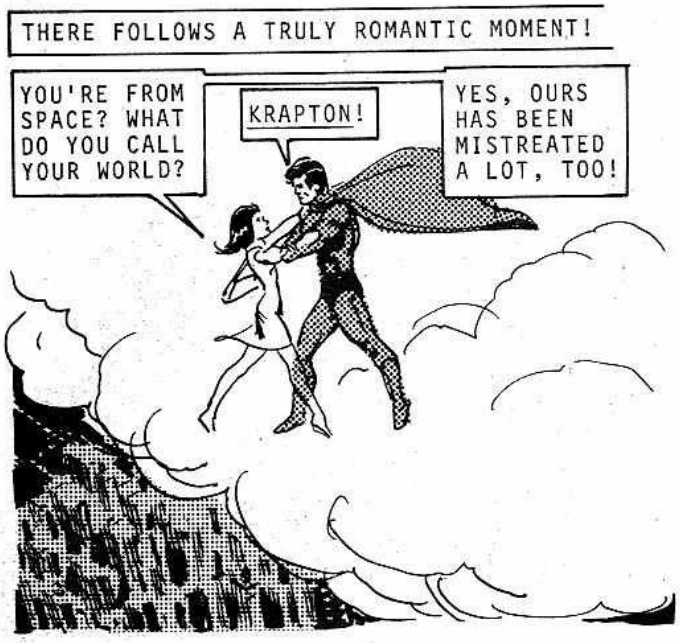

THAT NIGHT...
HURRY! I'M INTERVIEWING RICHARD NIXON IN THREE MINUTES!
A CINCH! REMEMBER THE WHIRLY-BIRD GETS THE WORM!
WHUH!
WHUH!
WHUH!

ONE WILD MOMENT LATER...
LOOK! THAT COPTER LOST CONTROL AND IT's TEETERING THERE!
HOPE I CAN FIND SOMEPLACE TO CHANGE INTO MY UNIFORM BEFORE THOSE PEOPLE ARE ALL KILLED!

HE DASHES TO THE NEAREST PHONE-BOOTH...
YOU VOYEUR CREEP! GO FIND A "MEN'S" PHONEBOOTH!


SOON...
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS?
WHAT? THAT A MAN IS HOLDING UP, A HELICOPTER, WITH ONE HAND?
NO! THAT MY PANTY HOSE ARE HOLDING UP --WITHOUT A RUN!

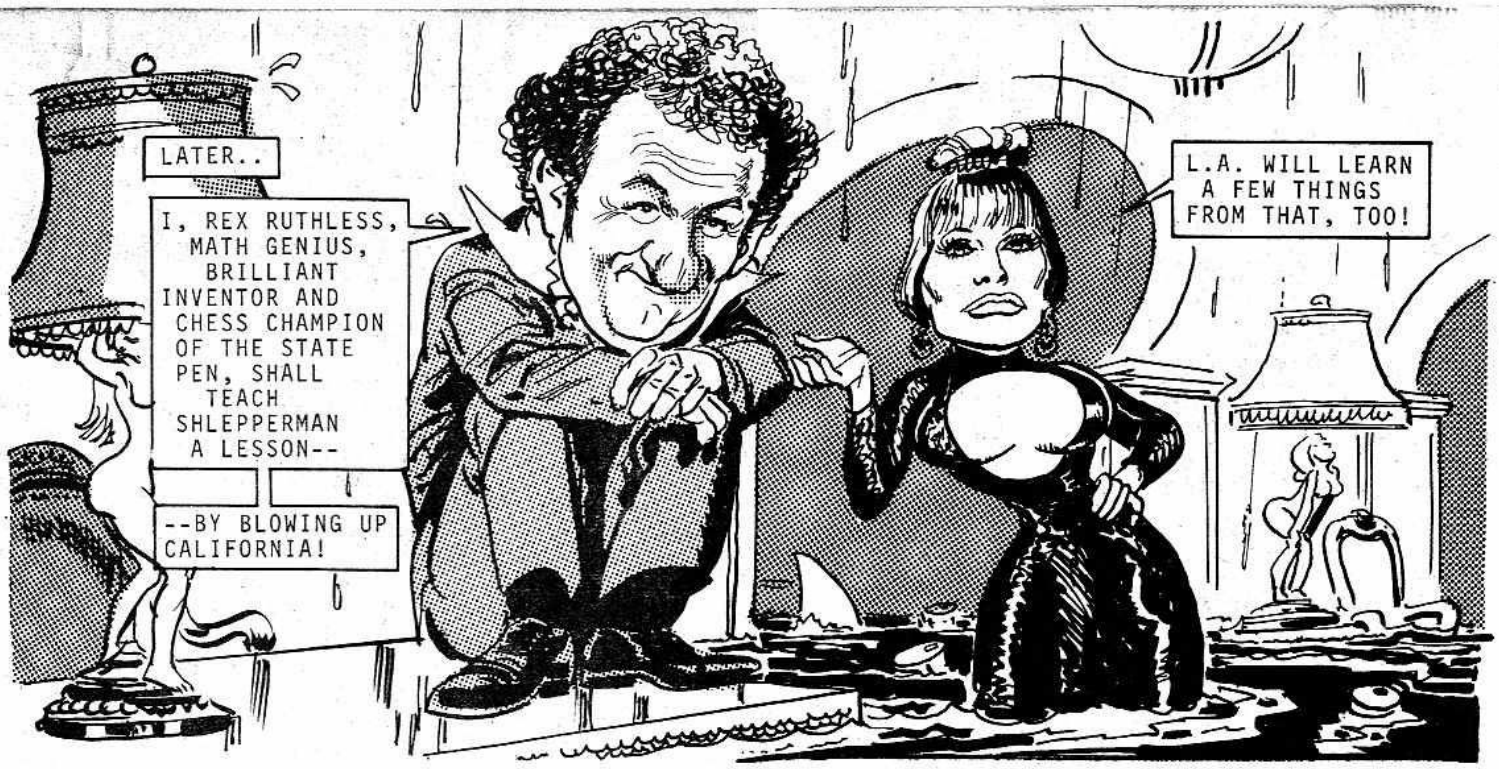
WITH THE RESCUE DONE...
COME. SLOIST LANE, WE'LL GO DANCING IN THE CLOUDS!
(GULP!) IF YOU WEREN'T SO CHEAP, YOU'D SPRING FOR A DISCO!


THERE FOLLOWS A TRULY ROMANTIC MOMENT!
YOU'RE FROM SPACE? WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR WORLD?
KRAPTON!
YES, OURS HAS BEEN MISTREATED A LOT, TOO!

NEXT DAY...
--THEN HE DRAGGED ME HALFWAY-ROUND THE WORLD! HE SHLEPT ME TO CHINA FOR CHOP SUEY. HE SHLEPT ME TO BRAZIL FOR COFFEE! HE---
THAT'S IT! WE'LL CALL HIM--SHLEPPERMAN!

MEANWHILE...
MY BOSS, REX RUTHLESS, HAS HIS CRIMINAL EMPIRE UNDER A MANHOLE COVER! BUT I ALWAYS FORGET WHICH!
I'LL TRY THIS ONE!

ARRRRGH! I DID IT AGAIN! WRONG MANHOLE COVER!
HERNIA

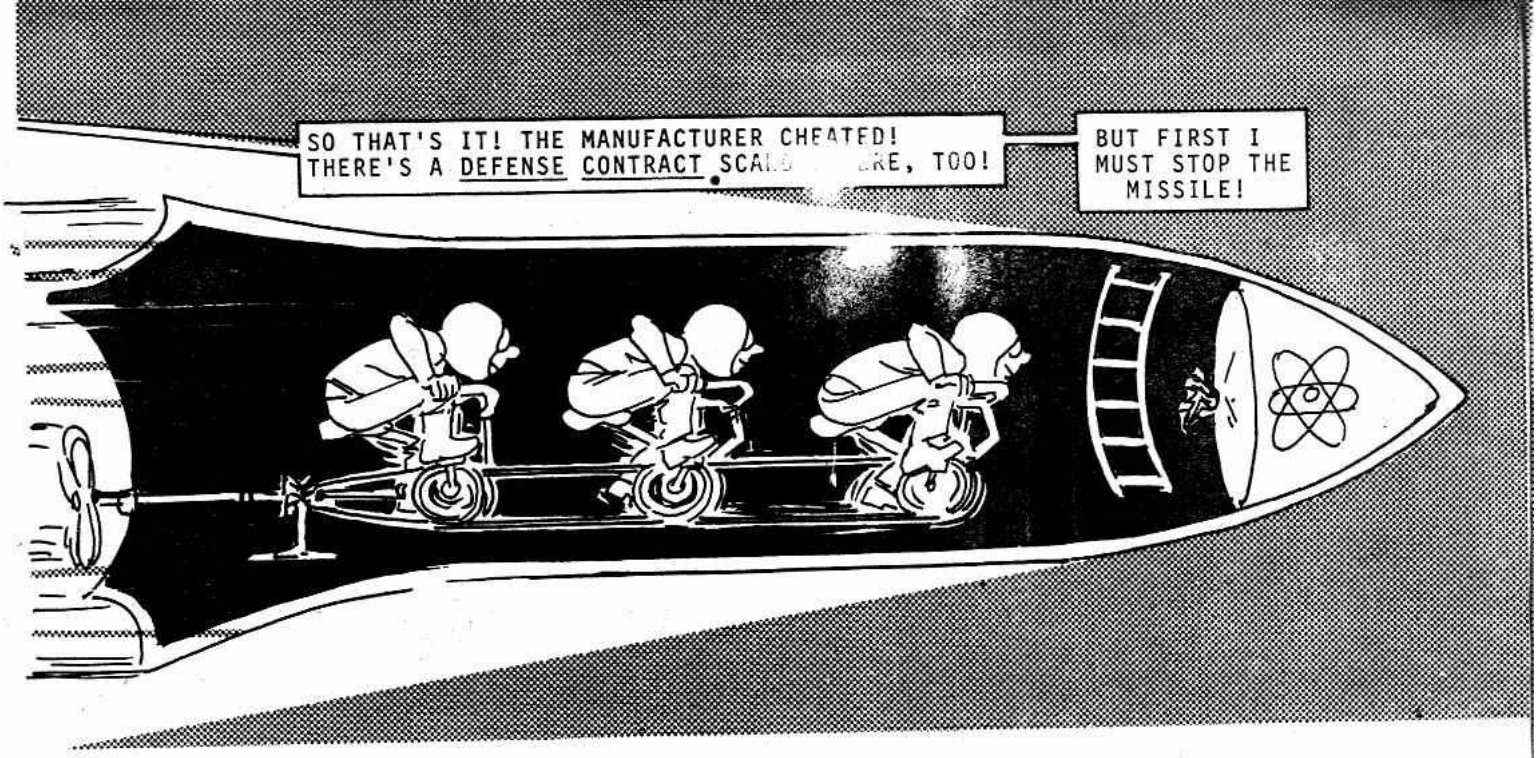

LATER..
I, REX RUTHLESS, MATH GENIUS, BRILLIANT INVENTOR AND CHESS CHAMPION OF THE STATE PEN, SHALL TEACH SHLEPPERMAN A LESSON--
--BY BLOWING UP CALIFORNIA!
L.A. WILL LEARN A FEW THINGS FROM THAT, TOO!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, EKE, GO COVER YOURSELF UP!
FAGGOT!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I SAID, WE CAN SAVE MONEY ON LUNCH IF WE--BAG IT!

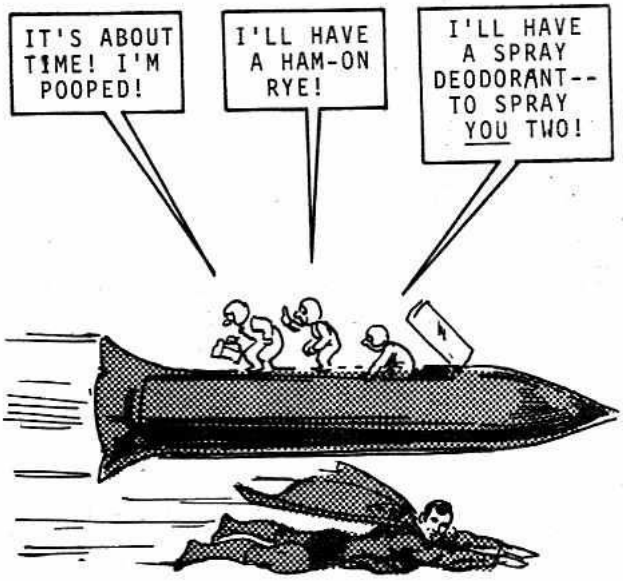
THE NEXT DAY...
AN ATOMIC MISSILE --OUT OF CONTROL-- HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA!
NO TIME TO FIND A PHONE-BOOTH! HAVE TO CHANGE UNDER A DESK!

HEY! GO FIND YOUR OWN PAD! I LIVE HERE, WHEN I'M NOT ON FANTASY ISLAND!

SOON AFTER...
THAT MISSILE WILL BLOW UP THE DAM, DESTROYING SLOIST' CAR! I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION TO SEE HOW IT'S MADE!


SO THAT'S IT! THE MANUFACTURER CHEATED! THERE'S A DEFENSE CONTRACT SCAN[illegible]RE, TOO!
BUT FIRST I MUST STOP THE MISSILE!

L-U-U-U-U-NCH!
LUNCH!
LUNCH!
LUNCH!


IT'S ABOUT TIME! I'M POOPED!
I'LL HAVE A HAM-ON RYE!
I'LL HAVE A SPRAY DEODORANT-- TO SPRAY YOU TWO!

OWWW! YOU COULD HAVE USED THE THE DOOR! BUT YOU DID SAVE ME!
YES! AND FREE ENTERPRISE! AND THE AMERICAN WAY! AND THREE U.S. TREASURY BONDS-- FOR A RAINY DAY!
SHALL WE DANCE?

THE STUDIO GUARANTEES, THIS PICTURE! IF YOU DON'T LOVE IT--
--THEY GUARANTEE THEY WILL SEND SHLEPPERMAN OVER TO STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT, YOU PRETZEL!

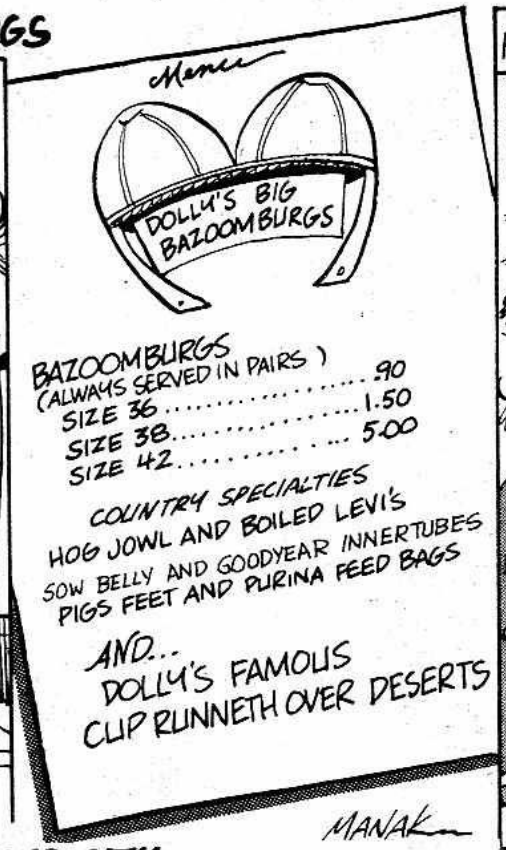
THE FAST FOOD FOLLIES

WRITER: ARNOLD DRAKE

ARTIST: DAVE MANAK

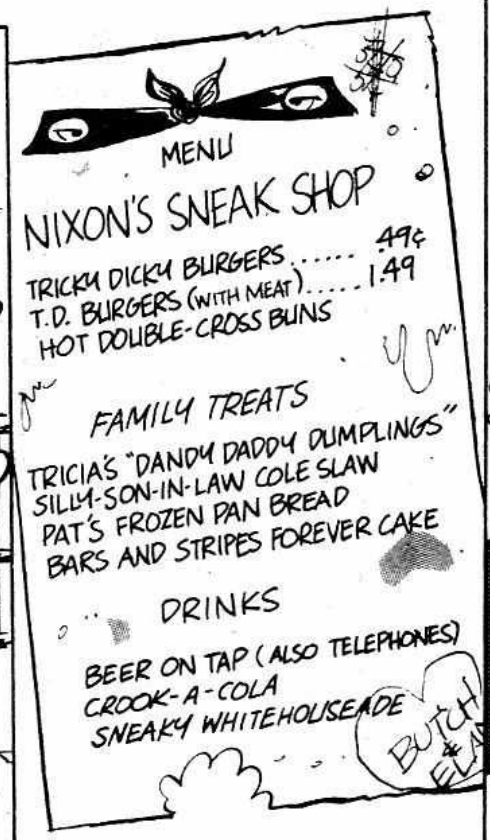
NOW THAT YOU CAN BUY ROY ROGERS' BAR-B-Q'd BEEF, ARTHUR TREACHER'S FISH N' CHIPS AND ROCKY GRAZIANO'S PIZZA, WHERE WILL IT ALL END? RIGHT HERE, OF COURSE!

DOLLY'S BIG BAZOOMBURGS



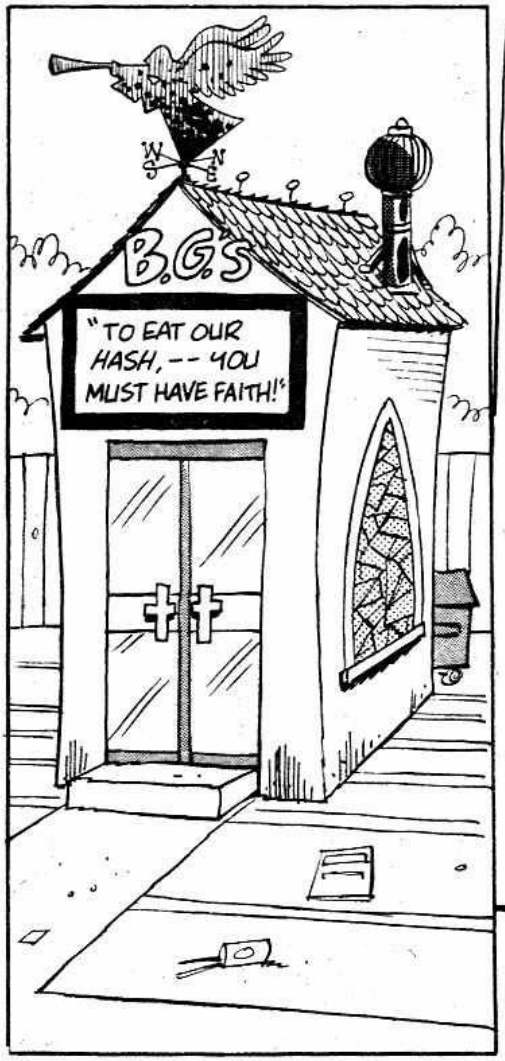
DONNY AND MARIE'S BLAND CITY

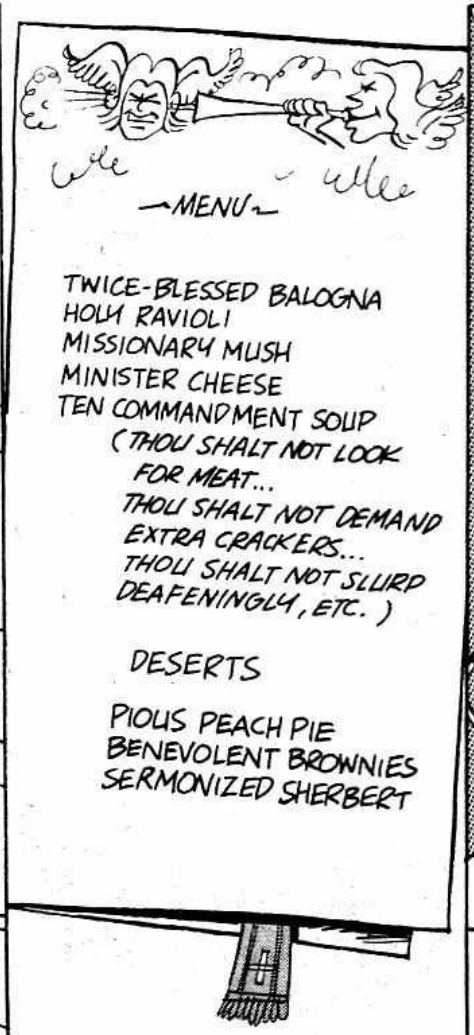
NIXON'S SNEAK SHOP



"YOU CAN GAIN A PRESIDENT--AND LOSE YOUR SHIRT--AT NIXON'S SNEAK SHOP!"

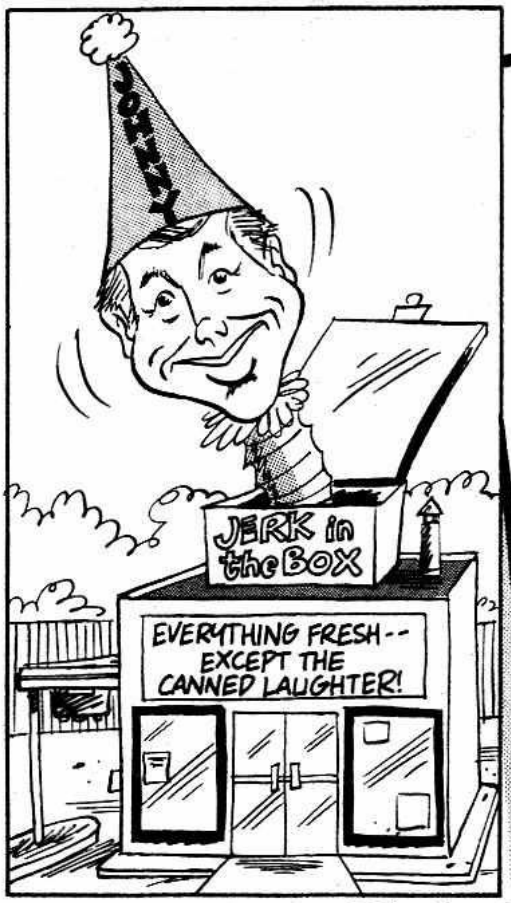
BILLY GRAHAM'S *HEAVENLY HASHERY*

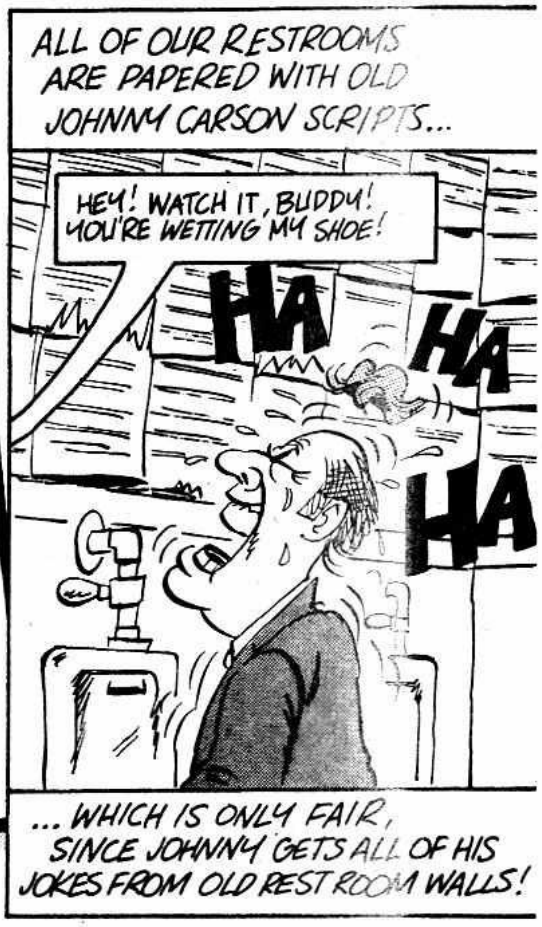




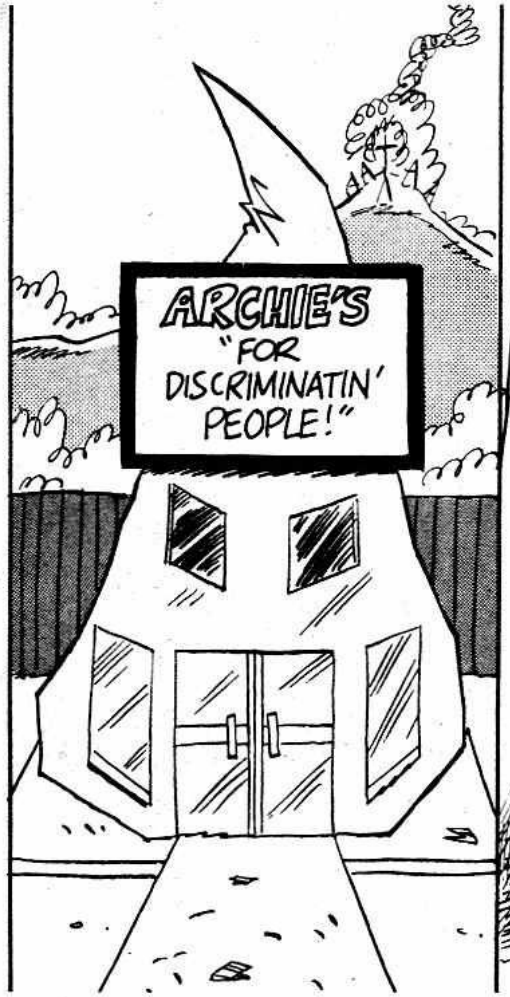
"SERVICE IN A HEAVENLY MANNER--WHERE THERE'S NEVER THE DEVIL TO PAY!"

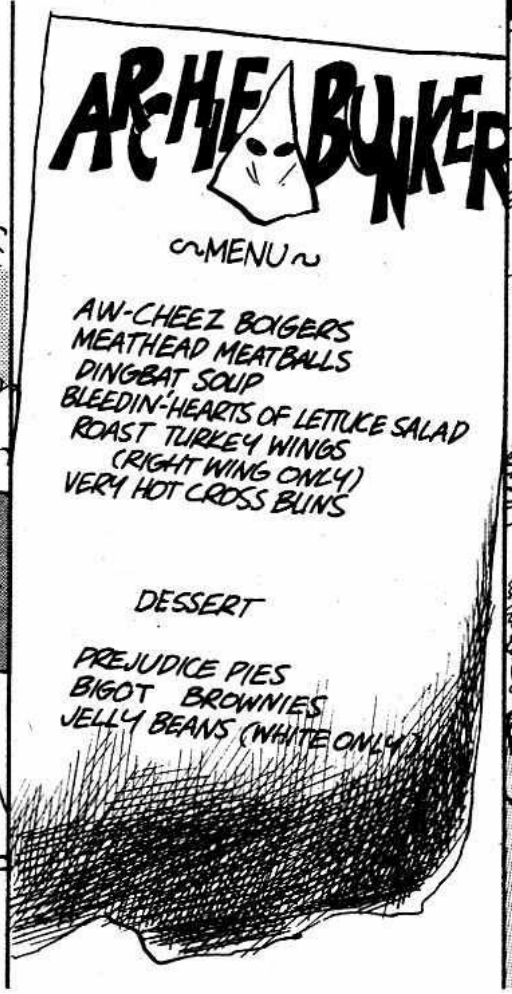
JOHNNY CARSON'S *THE YOLK'S ON YOU, EGGERY*

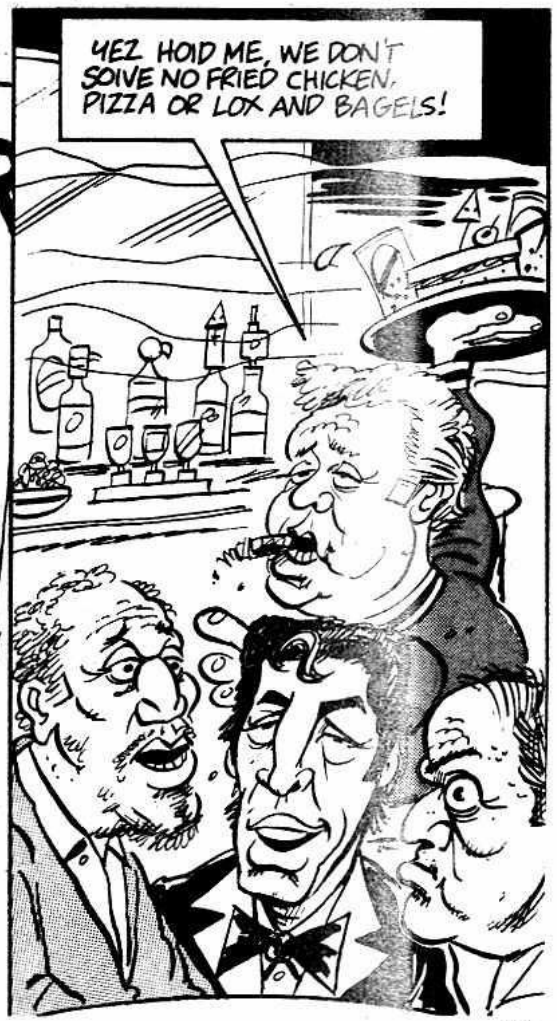




ARCHIE BUNKER'S *WASP NEST*





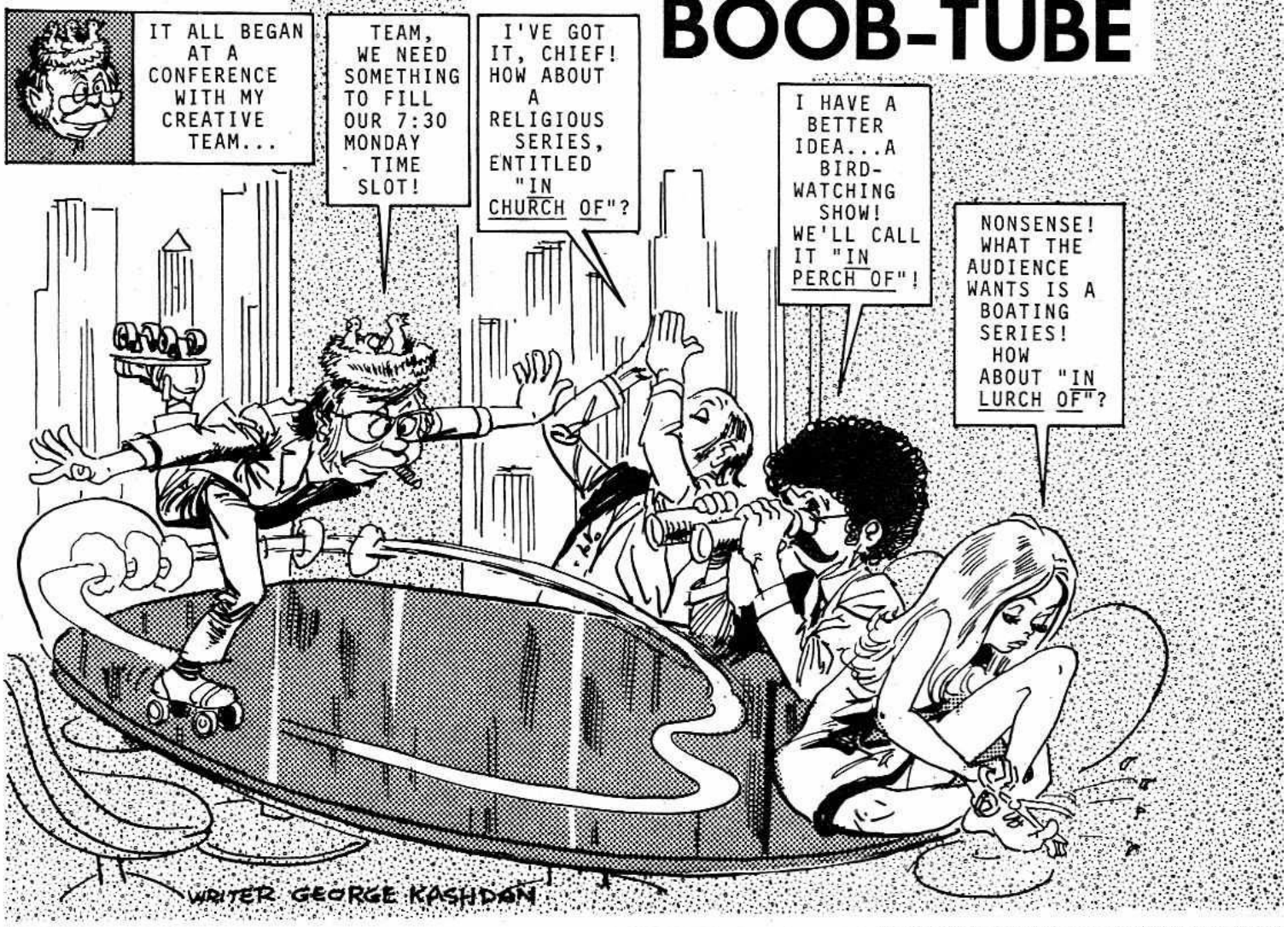


CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE--IF

YOU MUST MESS UP THE ISSUE!

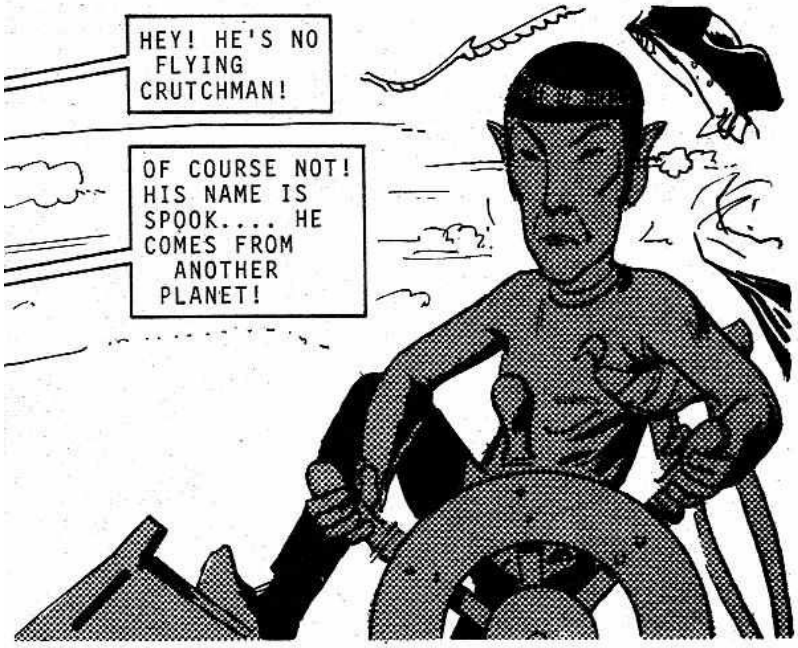
HI THERE! I'M LED SILVERBRAIN, BOY-WONDER OF THE TV INDUSTRY! PEOPLE OFTEN ASK ME WHERE I GET MY BRILLIANT IDEAS--SO TODAY I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS THAT WENT INTO CREATING A TYPICAL VIDEO SERIES! PAY CLOSE ATTENTION, AND MAYBE YOU TOO WILL LEARN...

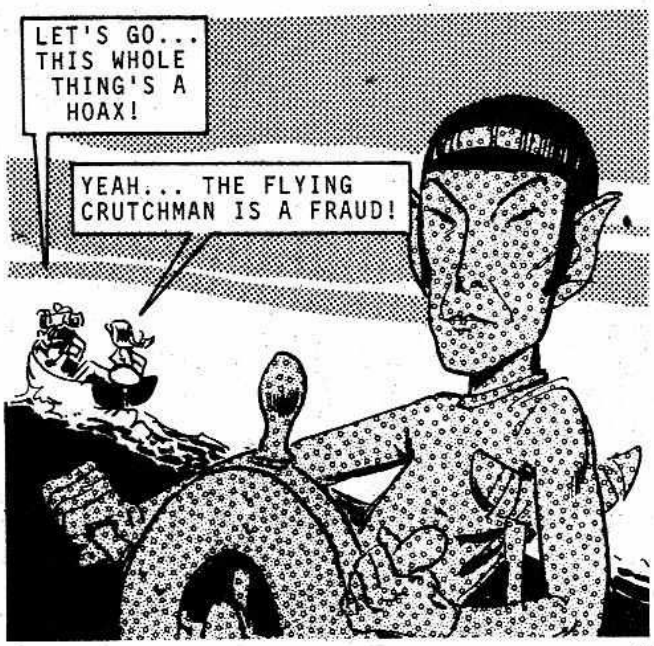
How To SUCCEED On The BOOB-TUBE



THEY SOON BEGAN FILMING THE FIRST PILOT...

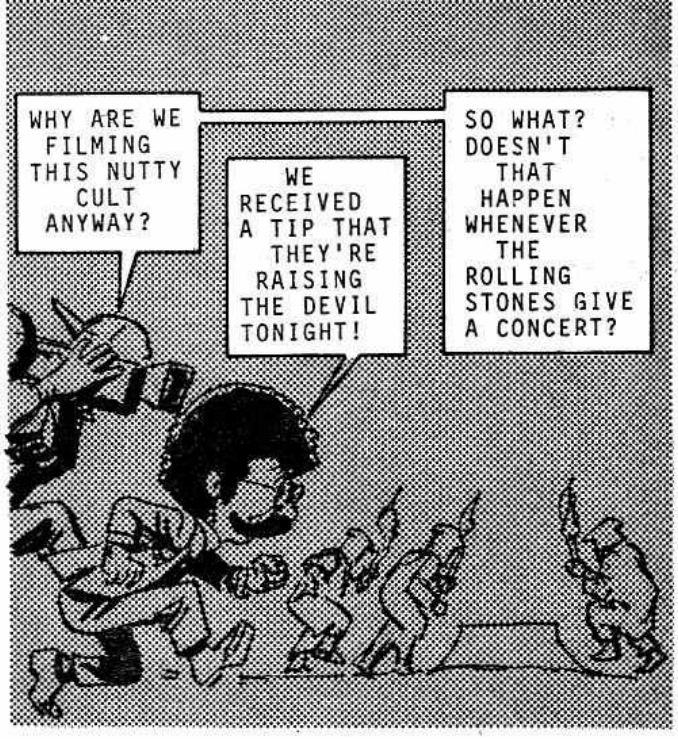
"IN LURCH OF" tonight: "The Flying Crutchman"

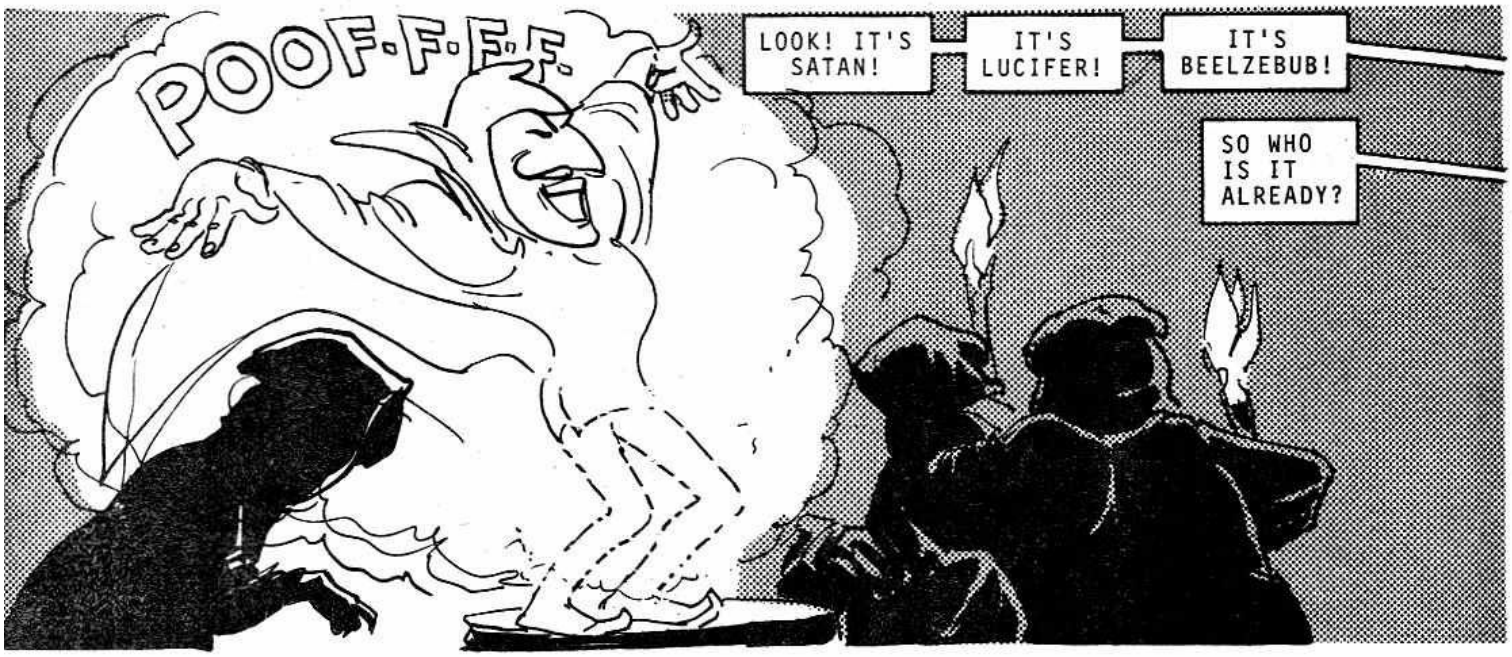




NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER SEQUENCE WAS IN PRODUCTION.....
IN PERCH OF TONIGHT:
"The GOONEY Bird"
SNARK
-SNARK-
SNARK-
SNARKR-R-R-K
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
YOU BET.. IT'S THE GENUINE MYTHICAL GOONEY BIRD!
MOVE CLOSER SO WE CAN FILM IT!
SKWEEEPA -CHEEEEP QUIRK-QUIRK
WHERE'D ALL THOSE OTHER BIRDS COME FROM?
THEY MUST BE ON THEIR WAY TO FILM A NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SPECIAL!
LOOK! THEY'RE TEARING THE GOONEY BIRD TO PIECES! WHY?
PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY, WHAT ELSE?
WELL, I'LL BE--! THE GOONEY BIRD WAS NOTHING BUT A DISGUISED PLANE, PILOTED BY SPOOK!
OF ALL THE LOWDOWN TRICKS!

"THAT LEFT US WITH ONE MORE PILOT..."
IN CHURCH OF TONIGHT:
"The DEVIL You Say!"


WHY ARE WE FILMING THIS NUTTY CULT ANYWAY?
WE RECEIVED A TIP THAT THEY'RE RAISING THE DEVIL TONIGHT!
SO WHAT? DOESN'T THAT HAPPEN WHENEVER THE ROLLING STONES GIVE A CONCERT?


POOF-F-F-F-
LOOK! IT'S SATAN!
IT'S LUCIFER!
IT'S BEELZEBUB!
SO WHO IS IT ALREADY?

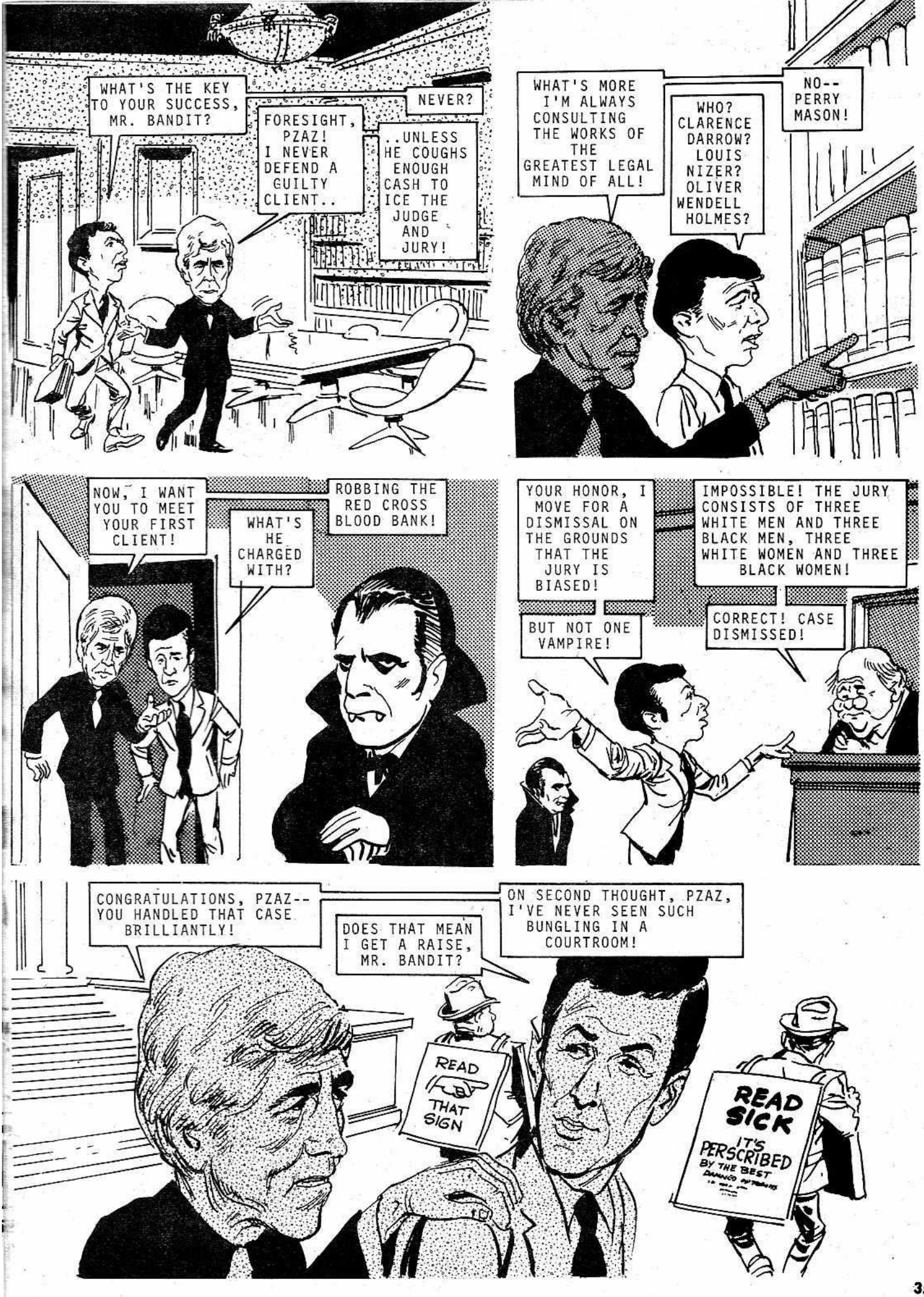
WAIT A MINUTE... I'VE SEEN THOSE EARS BEFORE!
WHERE WAS IT? ON SNOOPY?... LASSIE?... JOHN WAYNE'S HORSE?

AHA! IT'S SPOOK AGAIN, PERPETRATING ANOTHER HOAX!

THE NEXT DAY...
ALL RIGHT, SPOOK, OUT WITH IT! WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
WELL IT'S THIS WAY... EVER SINCE THE DEATH OF STAR DREK, I HAVE BEEN IN SEARCH OF A NEW--
HOLD IT! DID YOU SAY-- " IN SEARCH OF"?
I BELIEVE SO!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT WE'LL NAME THE SHOW!
AND SINCE YOU HELPED ME CREATE THIS SUPERB IDEA, I'LL MAKE YOU THE HOST!
BUT MR. SILVERBRAIN..AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE'LL FRIGHTEN THE AUDIENCE?
NOT AFTER MY PLASTIC SURGEON GETS THROUGH WITH HIM!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, DOC?
OF COURSE! I SIMPLY REARRANGE THE HAIRLINE, MAKE HIS EYES ROUNDER, TRIM HIS EARS...
VOILA! THE NEW SPOOK!
GREAT! NOW, ALL HE NEEDS IS A NEW NAME!
HOW ABOUT BENNY? DENNY? LENNY?
HMMM...LENNY.. LEONARD....
THE END

WHO SAYS CRIME DOESN'T PAY? WHILE VICTIMS MUST FEND FOR THEMSELVES, CRIMINALS ARE BEING "REHABILITATED" BY PSYCHIATRISTS, SOCIOLOGISTS AND CAREER COUNSELORS! NOWADAYS, INCARCERATED CONS CAN EVEN TRAIN FOR AN EXCLUSIVE PROFESSION--AS DEMONSTRATED BY THAT LATEST, MOST LOVABLE TV RASCAL...

IN EXCHANGE FOR A CONFESSION I'LL SENTENCE YOU TO ONLY FOUR YEARS' HARD LABOR!
I'M NOT CONFESSING TO ANYTHING!
IF YOU DON'T CONFESS, I'LL SENTENCE YOU TO FOUR YEARS IN LAW SCHOOL!
I CONFESS! I CONFESS!
WHO'S THE BOOKWORM?
HIS NAME IS PZAZINSKY.. HE'S STUDYING LAW!
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! HOW CAN HE BECOME A LAWYER IN PRISON?
IT'S EASY WITH THREE EXPERT ATTORNEYS AS TEACHERS!
MITCHELL
COLSON
DEAN
YOU WERE A MODEL PRISONER, AND I AND I WISH YOU LUCK PZAZINSKY.. HARD TO BELIEVE!
WHAT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, WARDEN? THAT A LUG LIKE ME CAN BE A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER?
NO..THAT A LOX LIKE YOU CAN BE A SUCCESS-FUL ACTOR!
PZAZINSKY,WHY SHOULD I THE CITY'S RICHEST LAWYER, HIRE YOU,AN INEXPERIENCED EX-CON?
BECAUSE I'M SHREWD,STREET WISE AND EGAR TO LEARN!
THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
I'M ALSO WILLING TO WORK FOR PEANUTS!
YOU'RE HIRED!


WHAT'S THE KEY TO YOUR SUCCESS, MR. BANDIT?
FORESIGHT, PZAZ! I NEVER DEFEND A GUILTY CLIENT..
NEVER?
..UNLESS HE COUGHS ENOUGH CASH TO ICE THE JUDGE AND JURY!
WHAT'S MORE I'M ALWAYS CONSULTING THE WORKS OF THE GREATEST LEGAL MIND OF ALL!
WHO? CLARENCE DARROW? LOUIS NIZER? OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES?
NO-- PERRY MASON!
NOW, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR FIRST CLIENT!
WHAT'S HE CHARGED WITH?
ROBBING THE RED CROSS BLOOD BANK!
YOUR HONOR, I MOVE FOR A DISMISSAL ON THE GROUNDS THAT THE JURY IS BIASED!
BUT NOT ONE VAMPIRE!
IMPOSSIBLE! THE JURY CONSISTS OF THREE WHITE MEN AND THREE BLACK MEN, THREE WHITE WOMEN AND THREE BLACK WOMEN!
CORRECT! CASE DISMISSED!
CONGRATULATIONS, PZAZ-- YOU HANDLED THAT CASE BRILLIANTLY!
DOES THAT MEAN I GET A RAISE, MR. BANDIT?
ON SECOND THOUGHT, PZAZ, I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BUNGLING IN A COURTROOM!
READ THAT SIGN
READ SICK
IT'S PERSCRIBED BY THE BEST

HOW COME THE BOSS KEEPS ME IN POVERTY?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, PZAZ? BUSINESS IS WORSE THAN EVER!
BUT I WIN EVERY CASE HE ASSIGNS ME!
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE SPONSOR! EVERY TIME YOU APPEAR ON THE SCREEN, HIS SALES DIP!

I'M GLAD YOU COME HERE TO RELAX, PZAZ.. THE CUSTOMERS LOVE YOUR DRUMMING!
OH YEAH? THEN HOW ABOUT A SMALL SALARY? I COULD SURE USE THE MONEY!
GO DRUM SOME-WHERE ELSE, PZAZ.. YOU GIVE THE CUSTOMERS A HEADACHE!

STOP EVERTHING, PZAZ! I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO OUR NEW CLIENT HERE!
WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
HE'S CHARGED WITH BEING THE MAD BOMBER!
WHY WOULD ANYONE THINK A THING LIKE THAT?

TELL ME, DID ANYONE EVER SEE YOU THROW A BOMB?
THEN ON WHAT GROUNDS WERE YOU ACCUSED?
NOPE!
I WAS CAUGHT BUYING ROMAN CANDLES ON THE FOURTH OF JULY!

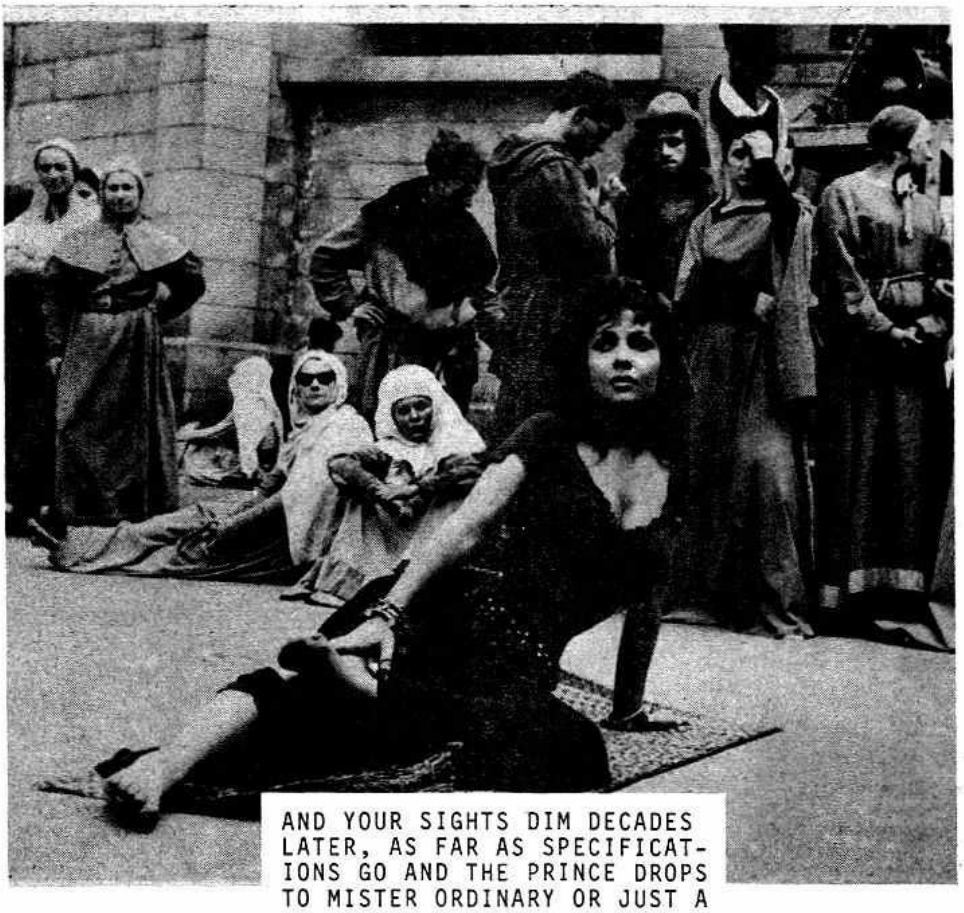
BOOOM!
NO PROBLEM...I'LL HAVE THE CHARGES DROPPED BY MORNING!
ON WHAT GROUNDS?
HEARSAY EVIDENCE!

PZAZ, HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT WITH THE MAD BOMBER CASE?
JUST GREAT.. I LEARNED A LOT FROM HIM!
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE THIS ...CATCH!
PZAS! DO YOU REALIZE YOU COULD BE DISBARRED FOR SUCH A PRANK?
WHROOOMM
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! PZAZINSKY WAS A RESPECTED LAWYER ... HE HAD HIS OWN TV SHOW!
STILL HE WAS ALWAYS BROKE!
IS THAT A REASON TO BLOW UP A BUILDING?
HOW TO BE A DOCTOR
THE DOCTOR'S GOLFING GAME
MANUAL OF FEE SPLITTING
HOW TO AVOID HOUSE CALLS
CAN YOU THINK OF A FASTER WAY TO COME BACK AND LEARN A NEW PROFESSION?

A "SICK" BAD—TIME STORY!

EVERY YOUNG LADY DREAMS HER HER PRINCE CHARMING WILL SWEEP HER OFF HER FEET SOMEDAY, AND GO RIDING OFF INTO A ROMANTIC SUNSET!...WHAT A CROCK!

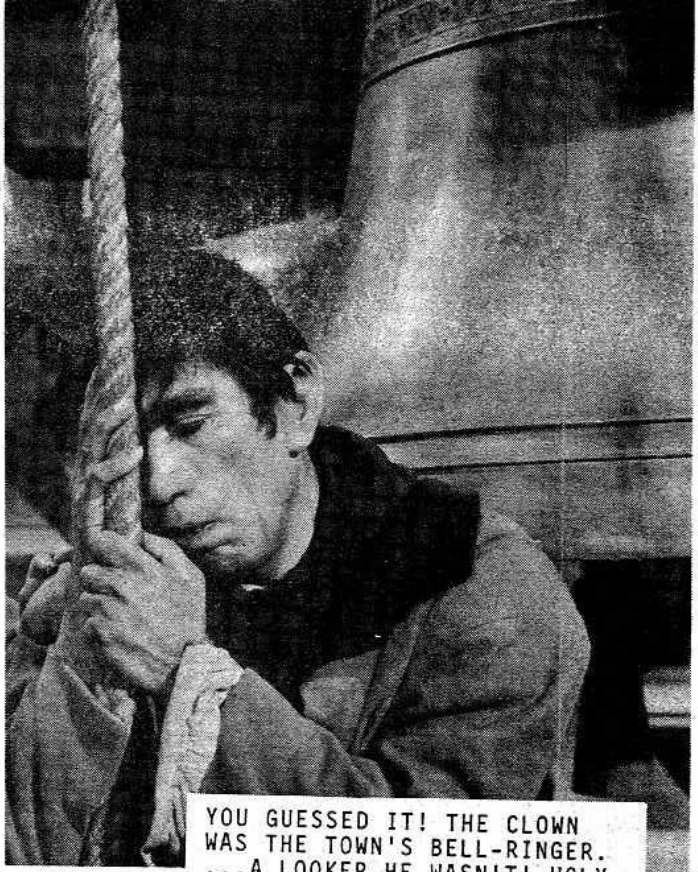
INSTEAD YOU MEET ENOUGH TWO LEGGED OCTOPI TO FILL YOUR BAD DREAM QUOTA FOR DECADES.



AND YOUR SIGHTS DIM DECADES LATER, AS FAR AS SPECIFICATIONS GO AND THE PRINCE DROPS TO MISTER ORDINARY OR JUST A WARM BODY...WHAT THE HELL!

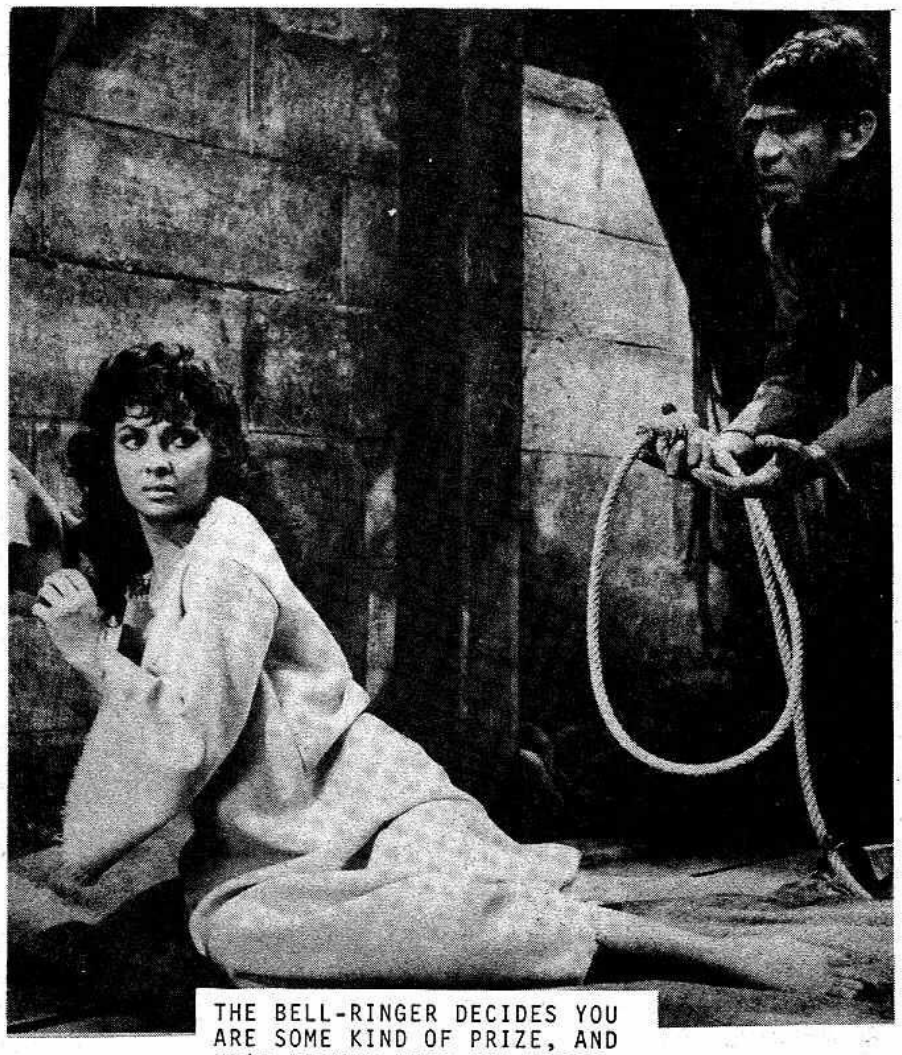
ALIVE! WILL BE ENOUGH! WHY NARROW THE FIELD!...THEN IT HAPPENS!... WELL,ANYWAY SOMETHING HAPPENED!

YOU GET A FLOWER BOUQUET!.. NO LITTLE BELLS GO OFF IN YOUR HEAD..... JUST ONE TREMENDOUS B-O-N-G! OVER AND OVER AGAIN..



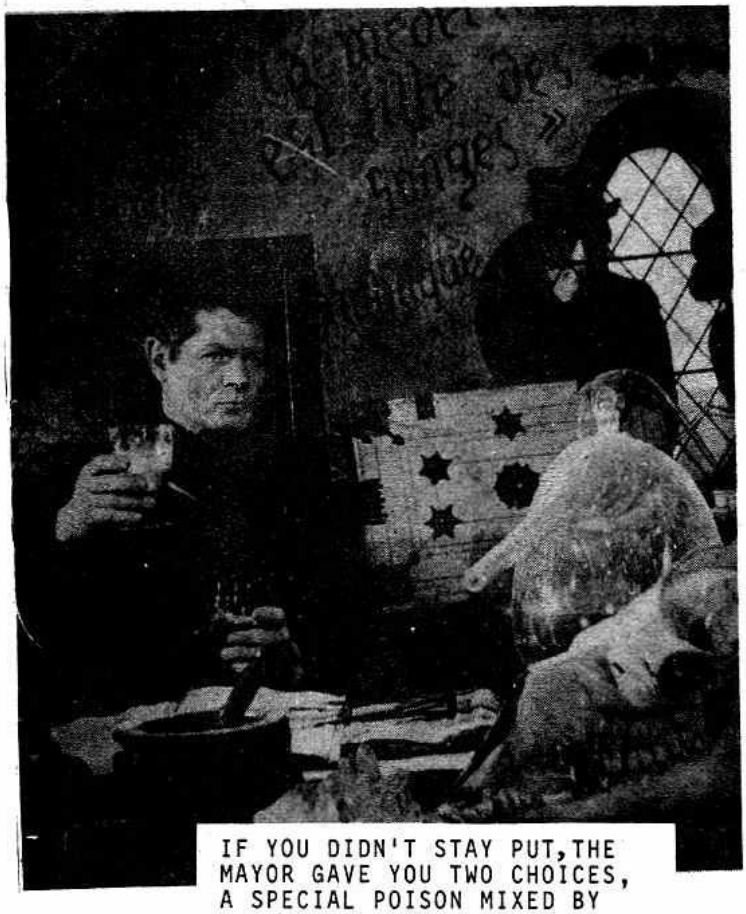
YOU GUESSED IT! THE CLOWN WAS THE TOWN'S BELL-RINGER. ...A LOOKER HE WASN'T! UGLY HE WAS...

BEFORE YOU GET THE IDEA THIS IS A HAPPY ENDING SAGA! FAR FROM IT! IT'S JUST WHERE THE PLOT SICKENS!



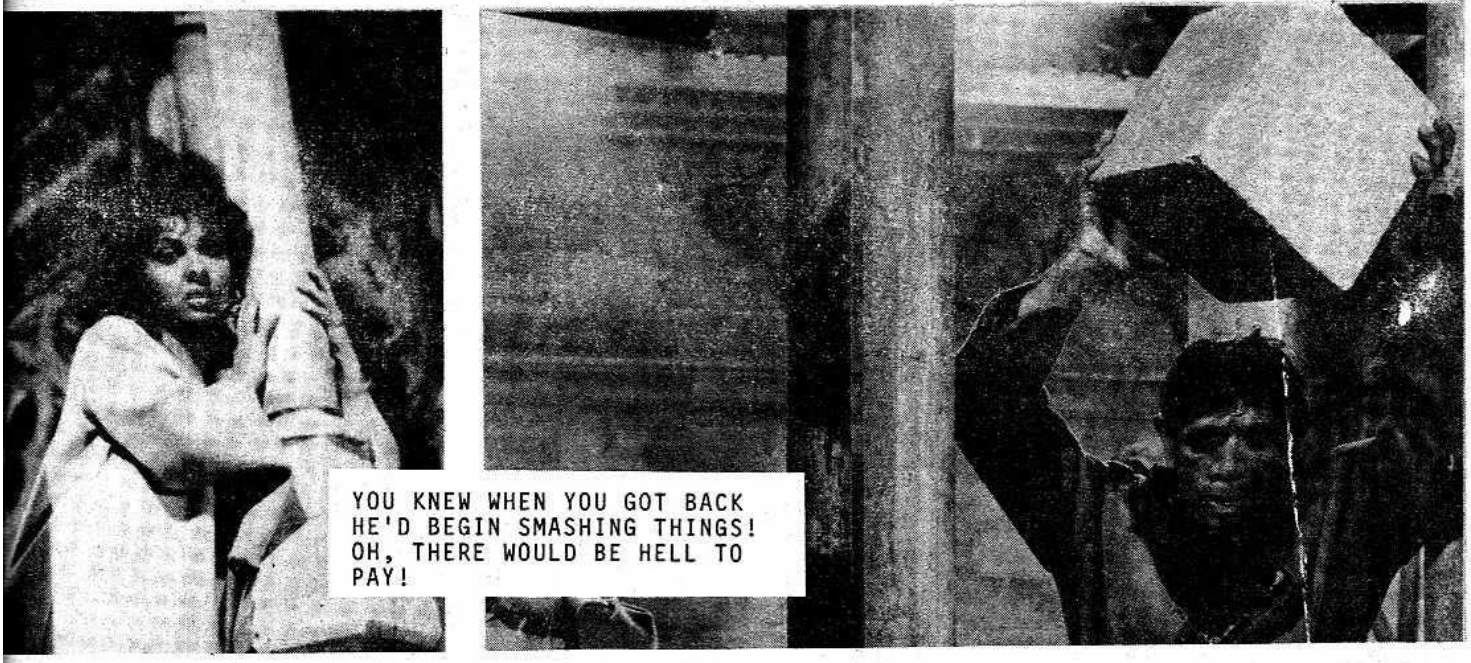
THE BELL-RINGER DECIDES YOU ARE SOME KIND OF PRIZE, AND HE'D BETTER KEEP YOU UNDER ROPES.. HENCE THE ROPE!

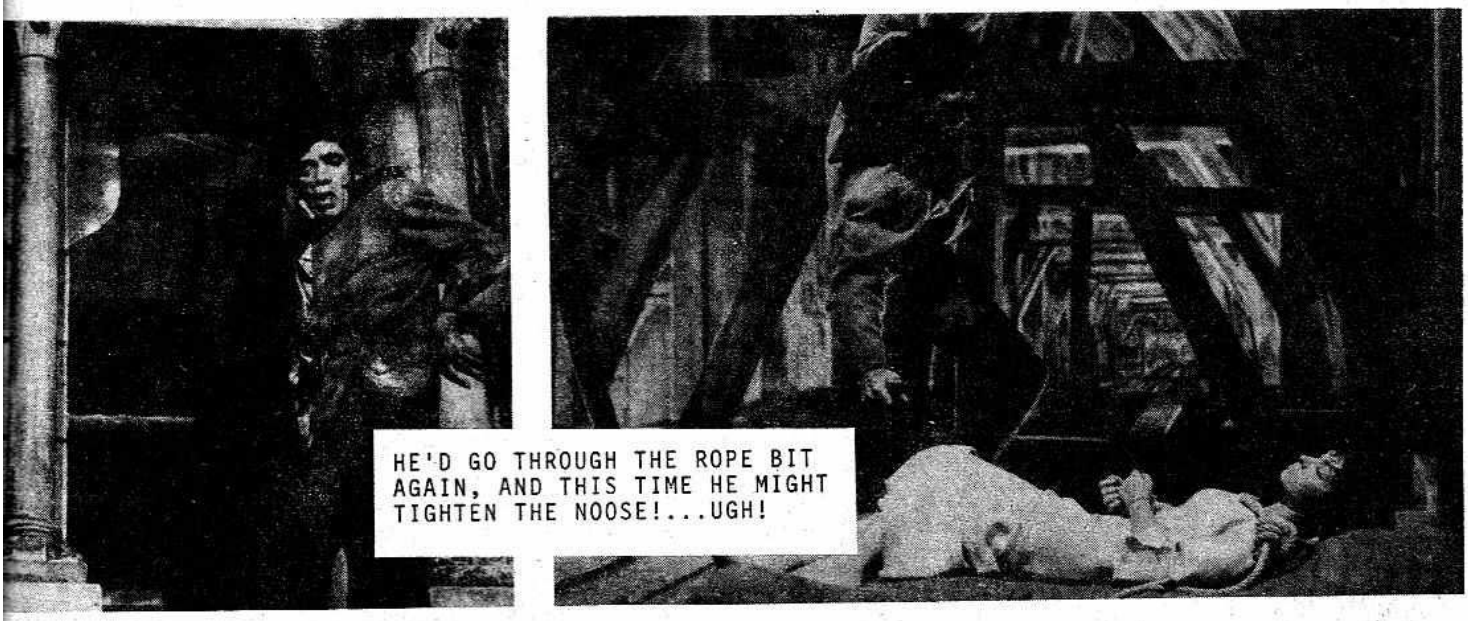
YOU PUT IT DOWN AS A ROPE FETISH ACQUIRED FROM TOLLING THAT DAMN BELL!... BUT IT GOT WORSE AND YOU WANTED OUT!



IF YOU DIDN'T STAY PUT,THE MAYOR GAVE YOU TWO CHOICES, A SPECIAL POISON MIXED BY HIS HONOR.....OR.....

OR THE FOOT-SCREW. FAR WORSE, YOU WERE TOLD, THAN THE THUMB SCREW! .. ALL IN ALL THINGS DIDN'T LOOK BRIGHT!


YOU KNEW WHEN YOU GOT BACK HE'D BEGIN SMASHING THINGS! OH, THERE WOULD BE HELL TO PAY!


HE'D GO THROUGH THE ROPE BIT AGAIN, AND THIS TIME HE MIGHT TIGHTEN THE NOOSE!...UGH!

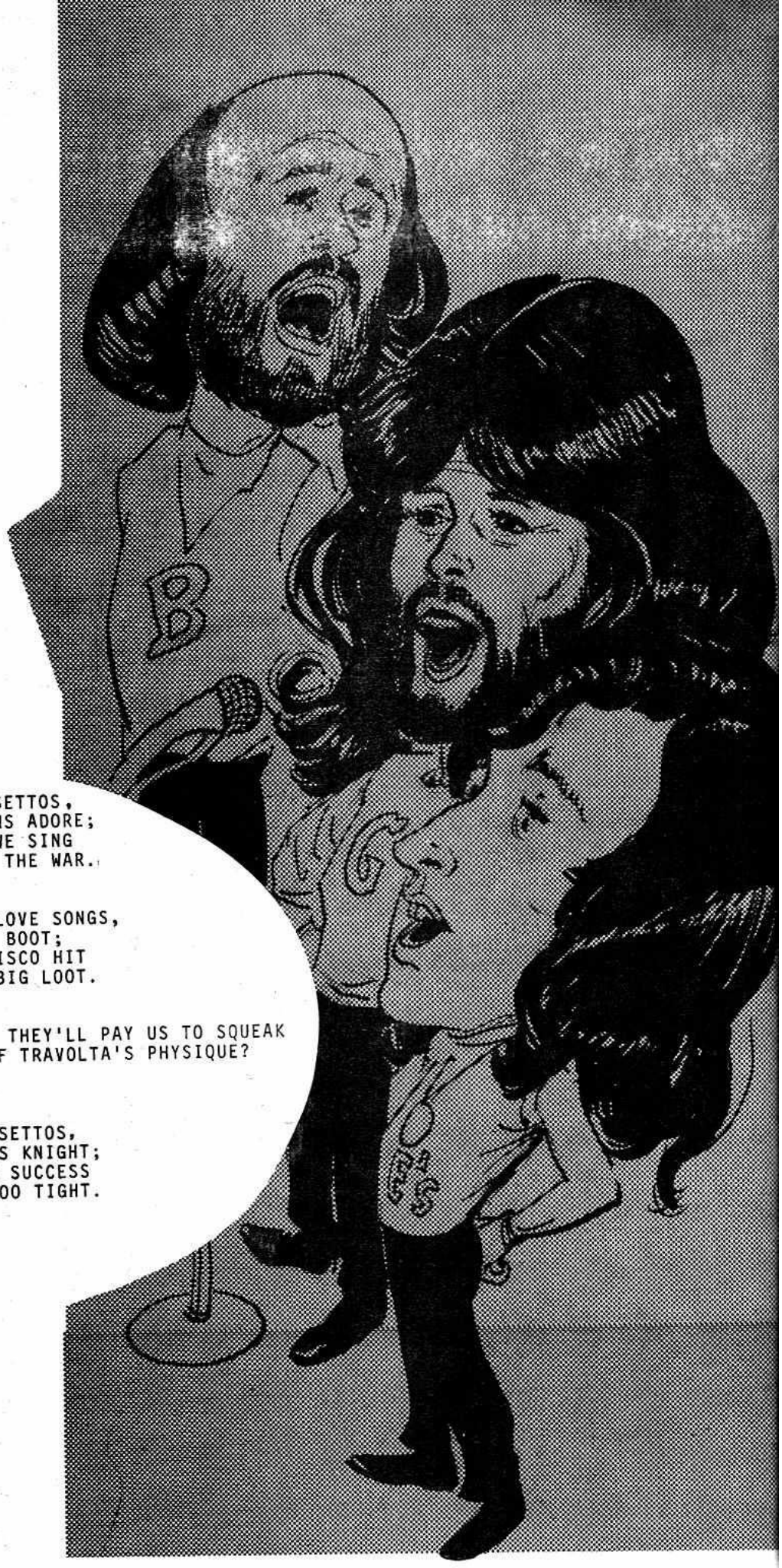
IF YOU WENT HOME!... INSTEAD YOU SMILE AT A PASSING GYPSY AND JOIN HIS CARAVAN!

"Disco Music's Here To Stay"
(Sung to the tune of "ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY")
DISCO MUSIC'S HERE TO STAY
IT WILL NEVER LEAVE;
MELODY'S BECOME PASSE
MUSIC LOVERS GRIEVE;
THOUGH WE WHIMPER, BEG AND PRAY,
DISCO MUSIC'S HERE TO STAY.
DISCO'S DONE AWAY WITH RHYMES
AND ALL THAT TONE CONNOTES;
IT'S "BOOGIE!" SHOUTED SIXTY TIMES
TO THREE ASSORTED NOTES;
DISCO MUSIC WILL ENDURE
THOUGH OUR EARDRUMS WON'T,I'M SURE!
EVERYBODY DANCE!
(BOOGIE-BOOGIE!)
EVERYBODY DANCE!
(BOOGIE-BOOGIE!)
EVERYBODY DANCE!
(BOOGIE-BOOGIE!)
EVERYBODY DANCE
(BOOGIE- BOOGIE!)
"SICK!" ...It costs a little more to get the very bats!

"STUDIO 54"
(Sung to the tune of "HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN")
THERE IS A NEW YORK DISCOTHEQUE CALLED STUDIO 54 WHERE ONLY THOSE WHO DRESS WITH TASTE ARE LET IN THROUGH THE DOOR.
BIANCA SWINGS THERE EVERY NIGHT, JACKIE O. DOES,TOO; SO DO LOTS OF OTHER FOLKS WITH NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
THE GIRLS WEAR POWER-PACKS TO RUN THEIR NEON-LIGHTED DRESSES; ONE STEPPED IN WATER AND WOUND UP WITH PHOSPHORESCENT TRESSES.
THE WAY THE DANCERS MOVE, YOU'D THINK THEIR BOTTOMS WERE ON FIRE; SOME SHOES HAVE HEELS SIX INCHES HIGH-- THE GIRLS' SHOES, EVEN HIGHER!
SO IF YOU WANT TO COME UP HERE TO MEET NEW YORK'S ELITE, YOU'RE LIABLE TO DO JUST AS WELL ON 42ND STREET.

"THE GREAT FALSETTOS"

(Sung to the tune of
"THE GREAT PRETENDER")



YES, WE'RE THE GREAT FALSETTOS,
THREE BROTHERS WHOM MILLIONS ADORE;
THE FUNNY THING IS THAT WE SING
AS THOUGH WE WERE HURT IN THE WAR.

ONCE WE SANG BALLARDS AND LOVE SONGS,
IN MASCULINE VOICES, TO BOOT;
WE CHUCKED THAT BIT WHEN DISCO HIT
TO SQUEAL FOR SOME REALLY BIG LOOT.

WHY SWEAT WRITING SONGS,WHEN THEY'LL PAY US TO SQUEAK
IN TIME WITH THE MOVES OF TRAVOLTA'S PHYSIQUE?

SO WE'RE THE GREAT FALSETTOS,
FOUR OCTAVES ABOVE GLADYS KNIGHT;
THE KEY,WE GUESS, TO OUR SUCCESS
IS SHORTS SEVEN SIZES TOO TIGHT.

EYE-BALLING.....by Golly

OPHELIA, I WAS JUST DREAMING ABOUT BE-HEADING YOU! I WAS SOME SORT OF QUEEN AND YOU..

WERE A CRIMINAL. ONLY AT THE LAST MINUTE YOU BECAME CLONED AND WE DID-N'T KNOW WHO TO BE-HEAD!

FUN-N-N-Y!

HOWEVER MY DREAM WAS BEAUTIFUL!

I WAS IN THE GARDEN-OF-EDEN!

" OF COURSE, IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN, I'M EVE!

GARDEN-OF-EDEN
(BEWARE OF APPLES AND SNAKES)

AND I'M WAITIN' FOR THAT EVER LOVIN' ADAM!

...AND I'M WAI-T-I-N-G!

WHEN..HARK! WHAT DO MY,SHELL LIKE, EARS HEAR APPROACHIN'?
OH, ADAM,AM I EVER READY TO START THE RACE!
WHAT RACE?

THE HUMAN RACE, LOVE!
YOU'RE REALLY MIXED UP, GAL!

THIS IS EDEN, STRANGER!

..AND THERE IS ROOM FOR ONLY ONE EVE!

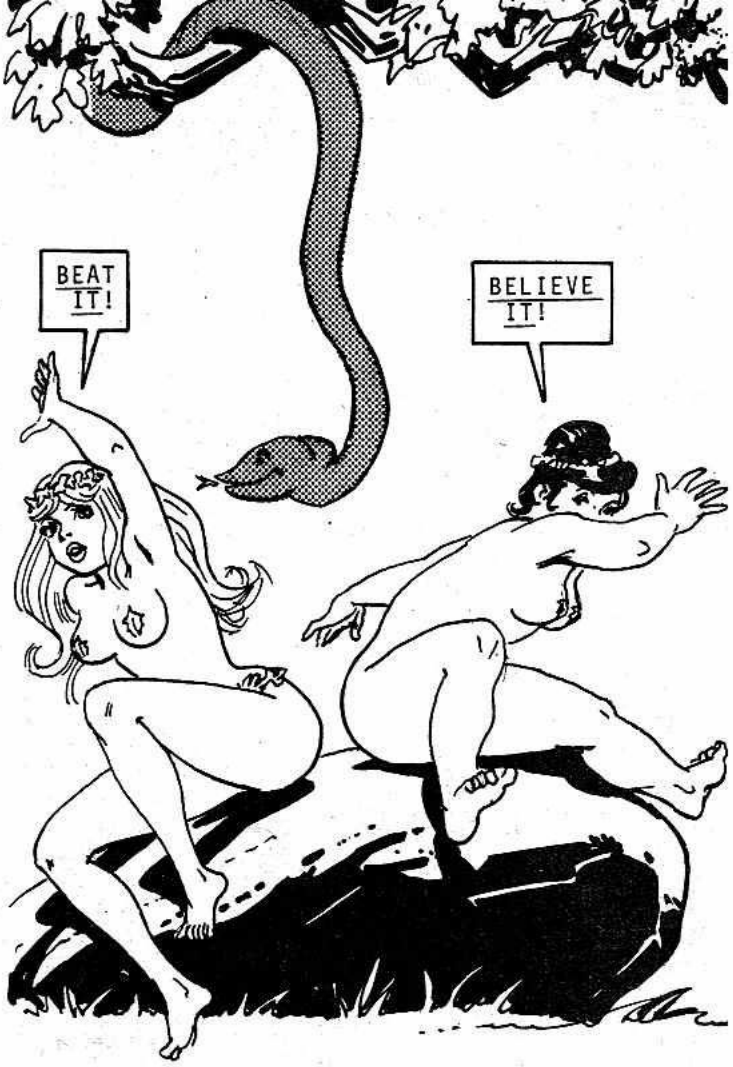
WELL, WHERE'S THIS ADAM YOU'RE SO HEATED UP ABOUT?

I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU BLONDIE!
DON'T GET COMFY!

THERE IS ONLY ONE "EVE!"..AND YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT HER!
SO BUZZ OFF, GOLDIE-LOCKS!

MAYBE!..JUST MAYBE! THERE IS A HIGHER AUTHORITY!
OOPS!

EEK!
OWWW!


BEAT IT!
BELIEVE IT!

..EVEN IN OUR DREAMS!

THERE'S ALWAYS A SNAKE IN THE GARDEN-OF-EDEN!

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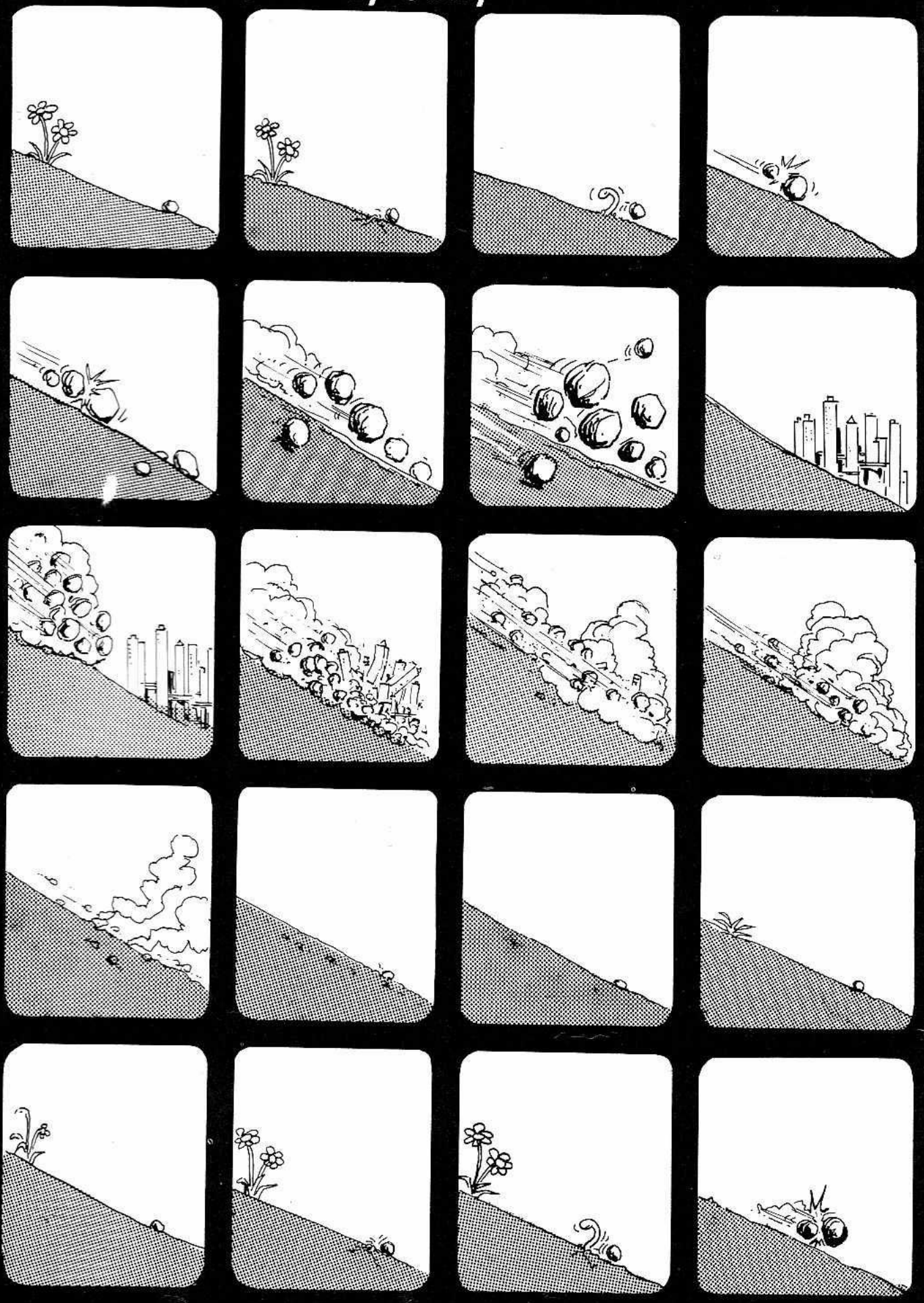
EYE-BALLING.....by Golly



GUARD
JACK SPARLING